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Kidnaped by Bandits in Greece

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

"Well, I suppose you have got your European airs worn off, so you can come down to plain American living again," said the old groceryman to the bad boy when he came into the grocery with a kerosene can, and sat down on the barrel of dried apples, and reached into the barrel of lump sugar, and filled his pocket. The old man had just cut a new cheese and he sliced off a thin piece of cheese and laid it on a big square cracker and handed it to the boy, saying: "Just lay that inside your ribs and tell me

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN LIKE A GREEK STATUE ROSE UP BEFORE US.

if you got anything to eat in Europe that could hold a candle to that for filling up the waste places and making a hungry man feel at peace with all the world."

"Gee, but cheese stops that tired feeling in a fellow like taking chloroform for a toothache," said the boy, as he put himself outside the lunch the old man had provided. "There is no absent treatment about cheese, like the Christian Scientists teach. It is the real stuff. We have been boarding for a couple of weeks with a woman who practices Christian Science, and I am as hollow as a woodpecker's nest. That boarding house keeper gives us boiled water and tells us to imagine that it is coffee, and we are just as well off as though we had the real thing. We had absent treatment ham and eggs for breakfast, and there was no ham and no eggs, and the woman just talked ham and eggs until we thought we were filled up to the nozzle, but when we got out of her presence we were too weak to walk. But dad got even with the Christian Science boarding housekeeper this morning when he paid the board bill. He handed her a blank piece of paper, and told her to imagine it was a check for $20; but she is going to sue dad for obtaining board under false pretenses, and I guess we will be in litigation the rest of our lives. Say, give me another cheese sandwich, and cut the chees thicker," and the bad boy reached for another cracker.

"I don't believe much in these new styles of religion," said the old man, as he wiped the cheese knife on a coffee sack. "Give me the old praying and shouting kind of religion, that has a revival in the winter and gets you all het up, and you go forward and have 'em pray for you, and you confess to your sins and along in the spring are baptized, and feel that you are as a brand plucked from the burning, and then, when summer comes, and the picnic season opens, you backslide and the people of the church cut you dead, and point to you as one of the worst ever, and then along towards winter you attend the revival again, and get religion where you left off, and they fall over themselves to make you feel that you are as good as anybody, and the next time you are baptized it seems to take, like vaccination, and you stick to the church always, and sit up nights to rope in other fellows that swear and cut up. That is what I call religion that sticks to your ribs like crackers and cheese to a hungry man.

"But, say, how was it you never wrote me, when you were abroad, about visiting Greece? Your dad was in here t'other day and said he had had rheumatiz ever since he was kidnaped in Athens, and had to wear the Greek costume of short petticoats for men, and sleep out on a mountainside. What about it?"

"Did dad tell you that?" said the bad boy, as he laughed, and looked as though the recollection of the Greek experience was going to split him wide open. "Dad and I agreed that we would keep that a secret, but if he has told about it, there is no use of my keeping still. We struck Athens, and dad felt that here was a place where he could boss the people around, 'cause everybody seemed to be dressed like ballet dancers; the men wore a sort of starched petticoat, and they all looked as though they were lovesick, and didn't do anything but pose to be looked at, and we couldn't blame them, for the women were the whitest and handsomest we had seen anywhere, with red cheeks, and great soulful eyes, like Americans. Yes, sir, everybody in Athens seemed to be in love, and dad thought

THEY DRESSED DAD UP IN WHITE PETTICOATS AND LONG SOCKS. SAY, DAD WAS A SIGHT.

the men looked effeminate, on account of their clothes, but every man is an athlete and a fighter from the word go.

"Well, we went up on the hill to the Acropolis, an old marble ruin that overlooks the town, and dad paced off the ground, to see how much territory it covered, and figured up how much good marble there was in it that could be used for gravestones, and when some of the policemen asked me what the old man was doing I told them he was a rich old party from America that was going to buy the Acropolis and move it to the United States and make it over into a morgue, and that he didn't care for expense, for he was the richest man in the world.

"Well, we looked things over, like all tourists do, and we went to Mars Hill, where Paul preached, and dad read up on Paul, and offered to bet that Paul could give cards and spades to any preacher, and then beat him preaching, and the next night we went to the place where Socrates and Plato taught school, and some of the Greeks had watched us pretty close, and just after dark, as we were walking around, a beautiful woman, like a Greek statue, rose up before us, with a white robe on, and she went up to dad and claimed his protection, as she was being pursued by robbers, and she cuddled up to dad. At first we thought she was a ghost, but when she touched dad, and clung to him, he said she was warm all right, and was no ghost, and he told her not to worry, as she was under the protection of the American flag, and he would stand by her till hades froze over, and he put his left arm around her and drew his revolver. I can remember the scene as though it was last night, and how that Greek woman clung to dad, and thanked him, and she smiled a smile full of teeth and red lips, and then she looked out into the moonlight and screamed: 'There they come,' and she fainted in dad's arms, and then we were surrounded by about a dozen Greek bandits, dressed in white petticoats, and with long crooked daggers, and one fellow that seemed to be the chief, put a crooked knife to dad's throat, and dad turned blue and said what are you going to do, but they didn't say anything, but took us to a cave, where the woman got over her fainting spell, and then they dressed dad up in a white petticoat, and these long socks such as ballet dancers wear, and we all got on to small mules and started for the mountains, and rode all night.

"Say, dad was a picture. The Greeks are small men, and they look all right in petticoats, but dad was so fat he looked swelled up, and even the mule noticed it, and the girl, who was on the white mule, laughed at dad, and she could talk English, and she told dad that the bandits only wanted his money, and they wouldn't hurt him if he gave up a million or so. It proved that she was one of the gang, and dad and I held a consultation, and we decided to give her a letter to the American consul at Athens, authorizing him to give her a carload of money for ransom, and in the

THE BANDITS MADE DAD DO THE COOKING.

letter dad wound up with a postscript telling the consul not to give a confounded cent, but to arrest her and send troops to rescue me. I asked dad what he was going to do if she didn't come back and the bandits decided to kill us, and he said never you mind, your papa will get out of this all right, and he did.

"The woman went away with a letter she could not read, but which she told dad how to write, and then the bandits made dad do the cooking for the bunch, and he put so much salt in the food that it made them all thirsty, and they sent one of the bandits to a vineyard, where he got several pig skins full of wine and brandy, and that night they sung songs, and made dad sing 'Hot Time,' and they made me dance, and dad kept saying 'Let's have one more on me,' and they drank until the whole crowd was stupefied, and dad acted as though he was drunker than any of them, but when they all got asleep, and I began to cry, and wish I was dead, dad woke up and said 'Now I won't do a thing to your Greeks,' and he went around to the sleeping bandits and took all their knives and all their money, and he took off the petticoat they had given him to wear and tied a blanket around his waist, and he tied their legs together with strings off the saddles of the mules, and just before daylight on the second morning dad and I got on the biggest mule and started down the trail, and when we struck level ground we mauled that mule and he got a move on him and went across that prairie on a hop, skip and jump, and only touched the high places.

"Along toward noon we saw dust in the road ahead, and pretty soon we met a mess of Greek soldiers, with the American consul at the head, and told them where the bandits were, drunk and with their legs tied, and the consul and some soldiers went back to Athens with us, and the rest of the troops went on after the bandits. We got to Athens before night, and found the woman under guard in the consul's office, and when she saw dad, and he told her how he had fixed the bandits, she cried, and said she wasn't to blame, and wanted to hug dad, but he said: 'Nay, nay, Pauline,' and then she said he was no gentleman because the consul did not pay the ransom, and dad told her he wrote to the consul not to cough up, and she looked mad at dad and said: 'You think you are smart, don't you?' and then she was taken to jail, and dad and I took an account of the stuff we robbed the bandits of, and found we had several hundred dollars, and besides, dad filed a claim against Greece for half a million dollars, for lacerated feelings, and left it with the consul to collect, so if you ever hear of American warships going to Greece, you will know what is the matter.

"The next morning the soldiers came into Athens with the bandits tied to mules, and they threatened to kill dad on sight, so we skinned out, but dad got his pants back, and so he didn't have to sail with petticoats on, but whenever dad meets a Greek gentleman around home here it is all I can do to keep him from robbing the Greek. Say, give me another slice of that cheese," and the bad boy got up and stretched himself and yawned.

The old groceryman looked at the bad boy for a minute, and then said: "Either your father ought to be in the penitentiary or else you are the condemndest liar in America."

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CHARGE WITH THE BAYONET

American Infantry Arm Has the Shortest Reach in the World.

The United States have rather laid aside the saber in favor of gunnery, but now comes the "lesson" of the far east. The Americans are sharpening their sabers and searching for old ones that have remained in store since the civil war. This is the result of an order from the war secretary. And an agitation against the new rod bayonet may possibly produce yet another order. The agitators would like to see it replaced by the old knife bayonet, or at least lengthened if it be retained. It was chosen for its lightness and it was not only thin but also short. As the new Springfield rifle is also short the length of the arm for bayonet work is the shortest in the world. That would not matter if battles are really to be decided by rifle fire and gun fire alone, but if once it is believed in an army that men will often have to defend their lives with their bayonets the moral question is at once introduced. No army could afford that leakage of confidence which would be the result of using a mistrusted weapon.

This is to say no more than will meet with general agreement. It is not by any means necessary to assume that the "lessons" which the Americans are acting upon are true. Before we can be convinced that the bayonet will really play again a Napoleonic part we must be properly informed as to the quality of the Russian gun and rifle fire, which, in the first place, was directed to stop the Japanese rushes.

Whatever be the truth about that, it is extremely interesting to see that a considerable part of instructed military opinion in America is in revolt against the changes which have their counterpart in Great Britain—a shorter barreled rifle and a shorter bayonet reach. The new Springfield rifle is six inches shorter in the barrel than the Krag-Jorgensen. The official tests were thought to prove that the short barrel was as accurate as the old one, but the odd thing attached to the bayonet work at the time was that the new bayonet was not only not lengthened to compensate for the shorter rifle, but was actually made shorter than the old one.

Roughly, the length of the American rifle with the bayonet is now 54 inches, the new barrel being 24 inches. The French measurement over all is 71 inches, the German 69 inches, the Russian 68 inches, the Japanese 65 inches and the British 61 inches in the case of the old rifle and about five inches less in the case of the new rifle. In these rough measurements parts of an inch have been disregarded. As for the rod bayonet, it is comparable as an infantry weapon with what the majority of our cavalry officers appeared to desire as a cavalry weapon after the Boer war.—Pall Mall Gazette.

STANDING ROOM ONLY.

Mark Twain in his lecturing days reached a small eastern town one afternoon, and went, before dinner, to a barber's to be shaved.

"You are a stranger in the town, sir?" the barber asked.

"Yes, I'm a stranger here," was the reply.

"We're having a good lecture here tonight, sir," said the barber. "A Mark Twain lecture. Are you going to it?"

"Yes, I think I will," said Mr. Clemens.

"Have you got your ticket yet?" the barber asked.

"No, not yet," said the other.

"Then, sir, you'll have to stand."

"Dear me!" Mr. Clemens exclaimed. "It seems as if I always do have to stand when I hear that man Twain lecture."

SWEARING AND AFFIRMING

Judge David D. Shelby, of the Alabama circuit court, was talking about the difference between swearing and affirming.

"Whatever the difference is," he said, "it is assuredly not what a certain old colored man understood it to be last week.

"This colored man, entering the witness box, said he thought he wouldn't swear. He thought he would just affirm.

"'Erastus,' I said, 'how is this? A month ago, when you appeared before me, you consented readily enough to swear. Why is it that you will only affirm now?'

"'Well, yo' honah,' said Erastus, 'de reason am dat I specks I ain't quite so sure about de facks o' dis case as I wuz o' de odder.'"

YOU KISSED ME.

You kissed me—ah, what joy was there,
It thrilled me through and through,
I seemed to float upon the air,
What ravished bliss I knew.
When first our lips in contact met,
I seem to feel that rapture yet.

You kissed me—ah, the swooning joy
That overflowed my soul!
A pleasure with no sad alloy
To take its doleful toll.
Or so I thought, but let that pass,
The dregs are always in the glass.

You kissed me—ah, what joy divine,
What magic in that kiss!
It thrilled me with a warmth like wine
And filled my breast with bliss.
But oh, alas! and oh, alack!
There was a microbe in that smack.
—Chicago Chronicle.

THE CHEERED AND CHEERING JAPS

The worst of martial glory, so it ever seems to me,
Is that always where there's victor there must e'er a vanquished be;
A multitude of losers quite as brave as those who win.
Who have to grin and bear it when it's mighty hard to grin.
Thus 'tis my fancy seems to feel that silence over all
St. Petersburg these saddened hours, a silence like a pall
That wraps a nation quite excluding hope's effulgent light,
Though all is jubilating din in Tokio tonight.

If distance some enchantment lends,
'twere well to be remote
From where the god of war prompts man to clutch his brother's throat.
If any sadder spectacle it is to those who fare
In Russia or Japan than here, God pity those, who're there!
For, e'en admitting sentiment does not with war belong,
And casting question quite aside of who is right, who wrong,
Pathetic 'tis to know a nation's cowed and staggered quite,
While all is jubilating din in Tokio tonight.

The plucky Japs have charmed the world with most heroic deeds;
Like tales of doughty knights of old this warfare's history reads.
Though magnified ten thousand times A hip-hurrah for them,
I say, the little yellow men whose charge no force can stem!—
In all the czar's domain tonight how many widows weep?
How many mothers mourn their sons, how many orphans sleep?
And in Japan how many grieve for loved ones i the fight?—
Yet all is jubilating din in Tokio tonight.
—Roy Farrell Greene, in Leslie's Weekly.

CALLS FOR RETURN OF EMIGRANTS

Sweden Making Efforts to Lure Back Her Sons From American Soil.

According to United States Consul Bergn at Gothenburg in a report to the state department the Swedish government is seriously considering plans for promoting the return to Sweden of such Swedish immigrants to the United States as are able to invest money in real estate.

As a step in that direction it is proposed to send agents to the states in the American union having the largest Scandinavian population for the purpose of investigating the conditions there and using the information obtained for the purpose mentioned.

One of the proponents says that even now some emigrants return to Sweden, but that such movement is counteracted by unfavorable conditions there—such as defective judiciathy conditions, and the bureaucratic state of society, which repels the Swedish-Americans, who are accustomed to more liberal social relations, and finally the intolerance of the whole public in Sweden, which does not understand the self-esteem natural to the Swedish-American who by his own exertions has passed from poverty to good economic circumstances.

He says that these unfavorable conditions ought to be changed and that everything practical ought to be done to promote the return of emigrants; that the Swedish-Americans are a practical people, with wide views, hardy and strong men and women, noted for their sobriety and moral, religious lives; that a greater return of the better classes of emigrants would also bring more money to Sweden; that the opinion of the Swedish-Americans is favorable to such arrangements and that the American authorities are too noble spirited to put any obstacles in the way of such a movement, although they recognize the good qualities of the Scandinavian immigrants.

The proponent says that arrangements should be made so that it would be easier to obtain land in Sweden—particularly government land—and loans of money on easy terms for the erection of good homes; that attempts should be made to bring about the return of engineers and skilled workmen, who in the United States have gained good positions, and to invite American capital which would promote the utilization of Swedish mines, waterfalls, etc. He says that such connections with the United States would be of advantage economically and in other ways.

TOMATOES NOW GROWN ON POTATO PLANTS

Utilitarianism is reaching a fine point even in the old world. A Scotchman named Bell was grieved to see the potato plant, while employing its roots to good purpose, permit its tops to live a life of wasteful indolence; so he has taught his potatoes to grow tomatoes at the top. We had these in the market a few weeks ago as samples of Scotch thrift. Scotland knows well how to gather the bawbees.—Pittsburg Gazette.

QUAINT BITS.

One time Mr. Gladstone, during his active career, delivered a long address to a single newspaper reporter in the house of a friend. This speech, taken down in shorthand and published in full in the newspapers, got a large audience.

Berlin railways are running special "tree-blossom trains" to the outlying districts to enable town dwellers to enjoy the spring flowers and foliage.

There is a village in Wales which bears the name of Nowhere.

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPTER XXI—(Continued.)

Wolfenden did not answer for nearly a minute. He was gazing steadily seaward, recalling with a swift effort of his imagination every word which had passed between them—he could even hear her voice, and see her face with the soft, dark eyes so close to his. It was a luxury of recollection.

"I will admit," he said, quietly, "that what you suggest has already occurred to me. If it had not, I should be much more unhappy than I am at this moment. To tell you the honest truth I was not content with her answer, or rather the manner of it. I should have had some hope of inducing her to, at any rate, modify it, but for Mr. Sabin's unexpected appearance. About him, at least, there was no hesitation; he said no, and he meant it."

"That is what I imagined to be the case," Harcutt said thoughtfully. "I don't want to have you think I imagine any disrespect to the young lady, but don't you see that either she and Mr. Sabin must stand towards one another in an equivocal position, or else they must be in altogether a different station of life to their assumed one, when they dismiss the subject of an alliance with you so peremptorily."

Wolfenden flushed up to the temples, and his eyes were lit with fire.

"You may dismiss all idea of the former possibility," he said, with ominous quietness. 'If you wish me to discuss this matter with you further you will be particularly careful to avoid the faintest allusion to it.'

"I have never seriously entertained it," Harcutt assented cheerfully; "I, too, believe in the girl. She looks at once too proud and too innocent for any association of such thoughts with her. She has the bearing and the manners of a queen. Granted, then, that we dismiss the first possibility."

"Absolutely and forever," Wolfenden said firmly. "I may add that Mr. Sabin met me with a distinct reason for his refusal——he informed me his niece was already betrothed.'

"That may or may not be true," Harcutt said. "It does not affect the question which we are considering at present. We must come to the conclusion that these are people of considerable importance. That is what I honestly believe. Now what do you suppose brings Mr. Sabin to such an out of the way hole as this?"

"The golf, very likely," Wolfenden said. "He is a magnificent player."

Harcutt frowned.

"If I thought so," he said, "I should consider my journey here a wasted one. But I can't. He is in the midst of delicate and important negotiations—I know as much as that. He would not come down here at such a time to play golf. It is an absurd idea!"

"I really don't see how else you can explain it," Wolfenden remarked; "the greatest men have had their hobbies, you know. I need not remind you of Nero's fiddle, or Drake's bowls."

"Quite unnecessary," Harcutt declared briskly. "Frankly, I don't believe in Mr. Sabin's golf. There is somebody or something down here connected with his schemes; the golf is a subterfuge. He plays well because he does everything well."

"It will tax your ingenuity," Wolfenden said, "to connect his visit here with anything in the shape of political schemes."

"My ingenuity accepts the task, at any rate," Harcutt said. "I am going to find out all about it, and you must help me. It will be for both our interests."

"I am afraid," Wolfenden answered, "that you are on a wild goose chase. Still I am quite willing to help you if I can."

"Well, to begin then," Harcutt said; you have been with him some time today. Did he ask you any questions about the locality? Did he show any curiosity in any of the residents?"

Wolfenden shook his head.

"Absolutely none," he answered. "The only conversation we had, in which he showed any interest at all, was concerning my own people. By the bye, that reminds me! I told him of an incident which occurred at Deringham Hall last night, and he was certainly interested and curious. I chanced to look at him at an unexpected moment, and his appearance astonished me. I have never seen him look so keen about anything before."

"Will you tell me the incident at once, please?" Harcutt begged eagerly. "It may contain the very clue for which I am hunting. Anything which interests Mr. Sabin interests me."

"There is no secrecy about the matter," Wolfenden said. "I will tell you all about it. You may perhaps have heard that my father has been in very poor health ever since the great Solent disaster. It unfortunately affected his brain to a certain extent, and he has been the victim of delusions ever since. The most serious of these is, that he has been commissioned by the government to prepare, upon a gigantic scale, a plan and description of our coast defenses and navy. He has a secretary and a typist, and works ten hours a day; but from their report and my own observations I am afraid the only result is an absolutely unintelligible chaos. Still, of course, we have to take him seriously, and be thankful that it is no worse. Now the incident which I told Mr. Sabin was this. Last night a man called and introduced himself as Dr. Wilmot, the great mind specialist. He represented that he had been staying in the neighborhood, and was on friendly terms with the local medico here, Dr. Whitlett. My father's case had been mentioned between them, and he had become much interested in it. He had a theory of his own for the investigation of such cases which consisted briefly of a careful scrutiny of any work done by the patient. He brought a letter from Dr. Whitlett and said if we would procure him a sight of my father's most recent manuscripts he would give us an opinion on the case. We never had the slightest suspicion as to the truth of his statements, and I took him with me to the admiral's sudy. However, while we were there, and he was rattling through the manuscripts, up comes Dr. Whitlett, the local man, in hot haste. The letter was a forgery, and the man an impostor. He escaped through the window, and got clear away. That is the story just as I told it to Mr. Sabin. What do you make of it?"

Harcutt stood up, and laid his hand upon the other's shoulder.

"Well, I've got my clue, that's all," he declared; "the thing's as plain as sunlight!"

Wolfenden rose also to his feet.

"Look here, Wolfenden," he said, "I have no doubt that you are right, and that your father's work is of no value; but you may be very sure of one thing—Mr. Sabin does not think so."

"I don't see what Mr. Sabin has got to do with it," Wolfenden said.

Harcutt laughed.

"Well, I will tell you one thing," he said; "it is the contents of your father's study which has brought Mr. Sabin to Deringham!"

CHAPTER XXII

A woman stood, in the midst of a salt wilderness, gazing seaward. Around her was a long stretch of wet sand and of seaweed-stained rocks, rising from little pools of water left by the tide; and beyond, the flat, marshy country was broken only by that line of low cliffs, from which the little tufts of grass sprouted feebly. The waves which rolled almost to her feet were barely ripples, breaking with scarcely a visible effort upon the moist sand. Above, the sky was grey and threatening; only a few minutes before a cloud of white mist had drifted in from the sea and settled softly upon the land in the form of rain. The whole outlook was typical of intense desolation. The only sound breaking the silence, almost curiously devoid of all physical and animal noises, was the soft washing of the sand at her feet, and every now and then the jingling of silver harness, as the horses of her carriage, drawn up on the road above, tossed their heads and fidgeted. The carriage itself seemed grotesquely out of place. The coachman, with powdered hair and the dark blue Deringham livery, sat perfectly motionless, his head bent a little forward, and his eyes fixed upon his horses' ears. The footman, by their side, stood with folded arms, and expression as wooden as though he were waiting upon a Bond street pavement. Both were weary, and both would have liked to vary the monotony by a little conversation; but only a few yards away the woman was standing whose curious taste had led her to visit such a spot.

Her arms were hanging listlessly by her side, her whole expression, although her face was upturned towards the sky, was one of intense dejection. Something about her attitude bespoke a keen and intimate sympathy with the desolation of her surroundings. The woman was unhappy; the light in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a little wan. Yet Lady Deringham was very handsome—as handsome as a woman approaching middle age could hope to be. Her figure was still slim and elegant, the streaks of grey in her raven black hair were few and far between. She might have lived hand in hand with sorrow, but it had done very little to age her. Only a few years ago, in the crowded ball-room of a palace, a prince had declared her to be the handsomest woman of her age, and the prince had the reputation of knowing. It was easy to believe it.

How long the woman might have lingered there it is hard to say, for evidently the spot possessed a peculiar fascination for her, and she had given herself up to a rare fit of abstraction. But some sound—was it the low wailing of that seagull, or the more distant cry of a hawk, motionless in mid-air and scarcely visible against the cloudy sky, which caused her to turn her head inland? And then she saw that the solitude was no longer unbroken. A dark object had rounded the sandy little headland, and was coming steadily towards her. She looked at it with a momentary interest, her skirt raised in her hand, already a few steps back on her return to the waiting carriage. Was it a man? It was something human, at any rate, although its progression was slow and ungraceful, and marked with a peculiar but uniform action. She stood perfectly still, a motionless figure against the background of wan, cloud-shadowed sea and gathering twilight, her eyes riveted upon this strange thing, her lips slightly parched, her cheeks as pale as death. Gradually it came nearer and nearer. Her skirt dropped from her nerveless fingers, her eyes, a moment before dull, with an infinite and pitiful emptiness, were lit now with a new light. She was not alone, nor was she unprotected, yet the woman was suffering from a spasm of terror—one could scarcely imagine any sight revolting enough to call up that expression of acute and trembling fear, which had suddenly transformed her appearance. It was as though the level sands had yielded up their dead—the shipwrecked mariners of generations, and they all, with white, sad faces and wailing voices, were closing in around her. Yet it was hard to account for a terror so abject. There was certainly nothing in the figure, now close at hand, which seemed capable of inspiring it.

It was a man with a club foot—nothing more nor less. In fact it was Mr. Sabin! There was nothing about his appearance, save that ungainly movement caused by his deformity, in any way singular or threatening. He came steadily nearer, and the woman who awaited him trembled. Perhaps his expression was a trifle sardonic, owing chiefly to the extreme pallor of his skin, and the black flannel clothes with invisible stripe, which he had been wearing for golf. Yet when he lifted his soft felt hat from his head and bowed with an ease and effect palpably acquired in other countries, his appearance was far from unpleasant. He stood there bare-headed in the twilight, a strangely winning smile upon his dark face, and his head courteously bent.

"The most delightful of unexpected meetings," he murmured. "I am afraid that I have come upon you like an apparition, dear Lady Deringham! I must have startled you! Yes, I can see by your face that I did; I am so sorry. Doubtless you did not know until yesterday that I was in England."

Lady Deringham was slowly recovering herself. She was white still, even to the lips, and there was a strange, sick pain at her heart. Yet she answered him with something of her usual deliberateness, conscious perhaps that her servants, although their heads were studiously averted, had yet witnessed with surprise this unexpected meeting.

"You certainly startled me," she said; "I had imagined that this was the most desolate part of all unfrequented spots! It is here I come when I want to feel absolutely alone. I did not dream of meeting another fellow creature—least of all people in the world, perhaps, you!"

"I," he answered, smiling gently, "was perhaps the better prepared. A few minutes ago, from the cliffs yonder, I saw your carriage drawn up here, and I saw you alight. I wanted to speak with you, so I lost no time in scrambling down on to the sands. You have changed marvellously little, Lady Deringham!"

"And you," she said, "only in name. You are the Mr. Sabin with whom my son was playing golf yesterday morning?"

"I am Mr. Sabin," he answered. "Your son did me a good service a week or two back. He is a very fine young fellow; I congratulate you."

"And your niece," Lady Deringham asked; "who is she? My son spoke to me of her last night."

Mr. Sabin smiled faintly.

"Ah! Madame," he said, "there have been so many people lately who have been asking me that question, yet to you as to them I must return the same answer. She is my niece!"

"You call her?"

"She shares my name at present."

"Is she your daughter?"

He shook his head sadly.

"I have never been married," he said with an indefinable mournfulness in his flexible tones. "I have had neither wife, nor child, nor friend. It is well for me that I have not!"

She looked down at his deformity, and woman-like she shivered.

"It is no better, then?" she murmured, with eyes turned seaward.

"It is absolutely incurable," he declared.

She changed the subject abruptly.

"The last I heard of you," she said, "was that you were in China. You were planning great things there. In ten years, I was told, Europe was to be at your mercy!"

"I left Pekin five years ago," he said. "China is a land of Cabals. She may yet be the greatest country in the world. I, for one, believe in her destiny, but it will be in the generations to come. I have no patience to labor for another to reap the harvest. Then, too, a craving for just one draught of civilization brought me westward again. Mongolian habits are interesting but a little trying."

He smiled, and with his stick traced a quaint pattern in the sand.

"I have never told you anything that was not the truth," he said; "I will not begin now. I might have told you that I was here by chance, for change of air, or for the golf. Neither of these things would have been true. I am here because Deringham village is only a mile or two from Deringham Hall.

She drew a little closer to him. The jingling of harness, as her horses tossed their heads impatiently, reminded her of the close proximity of the servants.

"What do you want of me?" she asked hoarsely.

He looked at her in mild reproach, a good-humored smile at the corner of his lips; yet after all was it good humor or some curious outward reflection of the working of his secret thoughts? When he spoke the reproach, at any rate, was manifest.

"Want of you! You talk as though I were a blackmailer, or something equally obnoxious. Is that quite fair, Constance?"

She evaded the reproach; perhaps she was not conscious of it. It was the truth she wanted.

"You had some end in coming here," she persisted. "What is it? I cannot conceive anything in the world you have to gain by coming to see me. We have left the world and society; we live buried. Whatever fresh schemes you may be planning, there is no way in which we could help you. You are richer, stronger, more powerful than we. I can think," she added, "of only one thing which may have brought you."

"And that?" he asked deliberately.

She looked at him with a certain tremulous wistfulness in her eyes, and with softening face.

"It may be," she said, "that as you grow older you have grown kinder; you may have thought of my great desire, and you were always generous, Victor, you may have come to grant it!"

The slightest possible change passed over his face as his Christian name slipped from her lips. The firm lines about his mouth certainly relaxed, his dark eyes gleamed for a moment with a kindlier light. Perhaps at that minute for both of them came a sudden lifting of the curtain, a lingering backward glance into the world of their youth, passionate, beautiful, seductive. There were memories there which still seemed set to music—memories which pierced even the armor of his equanimity. Her eyes filled with tears as she looked at him. With a quick gesture she laid her hand upon his.

"Believe me, Victor," she said, "I have always thought of you kindly; you have suffered terribly for my sake, and your silence was magnificent. I have never forgotten it."

His face clouded over, her impulsive words had been after all ill chosen, she had touched a sore point! There was something in these memories distasteful to him. They recalled the one time in his life when he had been worsted by another man. His cynicism returned.

"I am afraid," he said, "that the years, which have made so little change in your appearance, have made you a sentimentalist. I can assure you that these old memories seldom trouble me."

Then with a lightning-like intuition, almost akin to inspiration, he saw that he had made a mistake. His best hold upon the woman had been through that mixture of sentiment and pity, which something in their conversation had reawakened in her. He was destroying it ruthlessly and of his own accord. What folly!"

"Bah! I am lying," he said softly, "why should I? Between you and me, Constance, there should be nothing but truth. We at least should be sincere one to the other. You are right, I have brought you something which should have been yours long ago."

She looked at him with wondering eyes.

"You are going to give me the letters?"

"I am going to give them to you," he said. "With the destruction of this little packet falls away the last link which held us together."

He had taken a little bundle of letters, tied with a faded ribbon, from his pocket and held them out to her. Even in that salt-odorous air the perfume of strange scents seemed to creep out from those closely written sheets as they fluttered in the breeze. Lady Deringham clasped the packet with both hands, and her eyes were very bright and very soft.

"It is not so, Victor," she murmured. "There is a new and a stronger link between us now, the link of my everlasting gratitude. Ah! you were always generous, always quixotic! Some day I felt sure that you would do this."

"When I left Europe," he said, "you would have had them, but there was no trusted messenger whom I could spare. Yet if I had never returned they were so bestowed that they would have come into your hands with perfect safety. Even now, Constance, will you think me very weak when I say that I part with them with regret? They have been with me through many dangers and many strange happenings."

"You are," she whispered, "the old Victor again! Thank God that I have had this glimpse of you! I am ashamed to think how terrified I have been."

She held out her hand impulsively. He took it in his and, with a glance at her servants, let it fall almost immediately.

"Constance," he said, "I am going away now. I have accomplished what I came for. But first, would you care to do me a small service? It is only a trifle."

A thrill of the old mistrustful fear shook her heart. Half ashamed of herself she stifled it at once, and strove to answer him calmly.

"If there is anything within my power which I can do for you, Victor," she said, "it will make me very happy. You would not ask me, I know, unless—unless——"

"You need have no fear," he interrupted calmly; "it is a very little thing. Do you think that Lord Deringham would know me again after so many years?"

"My husband?"

"Yes!"

She looked at him in something like amazement. Before she could ask the question which was framing itself upon her lips, however, they were both aware of a distant sound, rapidly drawing nearer—the thunder of a horse's hoofs upon the soft sand. Looking up they both recognized the rider at the same instant.

"It is your son," Mr. Sabin said quickly; "you need not mind. Leave me to explain. Tell me when I can find you at home alone?"

"I am always alone," she answered. "But come tomorrow."

CHAPTER XXIII

Mr. Sabin and his niece had finished their dinner, and were lingering a little over an unusually luxurious dessert. Wolfenden had sent some muscatel grapes and peaches from the forcing houses at Deringham Hall—such peaches at Covent Garden could scarcely match, and certainly not excel. Mr. Sabin looked across at Helene as they were placed upon the table, with a significant smile.

"An Englishman," he remarked, pouring himself out a glass of burgundy and drawing the cigarettes towards him, "never knows when he is beaten. As a national trait it is magnificent, in private life it is a little awkward."

Helene had been sitting through the meal, still and statuesque in her black dinner gown, a little more pale than usual, and very silent. At Mr. Sabin's remark she looked up quickly.

"Are you alluding to Lord Wolfenden?" she asked.

Mr. Sabin lit his cigarette, and nodded through the mist of blue smoke.

"To no less a person," he answered, with a shade of mockery in his tone. "I am beginning to find my guardianship no sinecure after all! Do you know, it never occurred to me, when we concluded our little arrangement, that I might have to exercise my authority against so ardent a suitor. You would have found his lordship hard to get rid of this morning, I am afraid, but for my opportune arrival."

"By no means," she answered, "Lord Wolfenden is a gentleman, and he was not more persistent than he had a right to be."

"Perhaps," Mr. Sabin remarked, "you would have been better pleased if I had not come?"

"I am quite sure of it," she admitted; "but then it is so like you to arrive just at a crisis! Do you know, I can't help fancying that there is something theatrical about your comings and goings. You appear—and one looks for a curtain and a tableau. Where could you have dropped from this morning?"

"From Cromer, in a donkey-cart," he answered smiling. "I got as far as Peterborough last night, and came on here by the first train. There was nothing very melodramatic about that, surely!"

"It does not sound so, certainly. Your playing golf with Lord Wolfenden afterward was commonplace enough!"

"I found Lord Wolfenden very interesting," Mr. Sabin said thoughtfully. "He told me a good deal which was important for me to know. I am hoping that tonight he will tell me more."

"To-night! Is he coming here?"

Mr. Sabin assented calmly.

"Yes, I thought you would be surprised. But then you need not see him, you know. I met him riding upon the sands this afternoon—at rather an awkward moment, by the bye—and asked him to dine with us."

"He refused, of course?"

"Only the dinner; presumably he doubted our cook, for he asked to be allowed to come down afterward. He will be here soon."

"Why did you ask him?"

Sabin looked keenly across the table. There was something in the girl's face which he scarcely understood.

"Well, not altogether for the sake of his company, I must confess," he replied. "He has been useful to me, and he is in the position to be a great deal more so."

The girl rose up. She came over and stood before him. Mr. Sabin knew at once that something unusual was going to happen.

"You want to make of him," she said,

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The new quick firing guns recently inspected by King Edward, which have been adopted for the Royal Horse and Field artillery, are the outcome of prolonged trials, and are thought to represent the most efficient weapons that modern engineering can design for the purpose.

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The maximum rapidity of aimed fire is said to be about twenty rounds a minute, the projectile weighing twelve and a half or eighteen and a half pounds. The guns have a range of about seven thousand yards, which is probably a greater distance than that at which any ordinary object can be seen in a European atmosphere, although possibly not in South Africa.

The ammunition is carried in limbers and wagons, and is of the type known as quick-firing "fixed." This consists of a shell secured, at its base, in the mouth of a brass cartridge case, the latter containing a charge of cordite, which, on being fired, becomes the propulsive force of the shell. In these respects a "round" of this ammunition resembles an ordinary rifle cartridge, and there is some similarity in the operations of loading, firing, and extraction of the empty case after firing, between the new guns and the rifle. The shells are filled with a quantity of metal and a bursting charge—the idea being that the shell shall be made to burst, or "open," at any given period of flight; and so release the metal balls. To enable this to be done it is necessary to control the action of the bursting charge in the shell. This is arranged for by a "fuse" screwed into the head of the shell, and set so that it will communicate a flash to the bursting charge in the shell at any desired time during its flight.

in a low, intense tone, "what you make of every one—a tool! Understand that I will not have it."

"Helene!"

The single word, and the glance which flashed from his eyes, was expressive, but the girl did not falter.

"Oh! I am weary of it," she cried, with a little passionate outburst. "I am sick to death of it all! You will never succeed in what you are planning. One might sooner expect a miracle. I shall go back to Vienna. I am tired of masquerading. I have had more than enough of it."

Mr. Sabin's expression did not alter one iota; he spoke as soothingly as one would speak to a child.

"I am afraid," he said quietly, "that it must be dull for you. Perhaps I ought to have taken you more into my confidence; very well, I will do so now. Listen: you say that I shall never succeed. On the contrary, I am on the point of success; the waiting for both of us is nearly over."

The prospect startled, but did not seem altogether to enrapture her. She wanted to hear more.

"I received this dispatch from London this morning," he said. "Baron Knigenstein has left for Berlin to gain the emperor's consent to an agreement which we have already ratified. The affair is as good as settled; it is a matter now of a few days only."

"Germany!" she exclaimed, incredulously. "I thought it was to be Russia."

"So," he answered, "did I. I have to make a certain rather humiliating confession. I, who have always considered myself keenly in touch with the times, especially since my interest in European matters revived, have remained wholly ignorant of one of the most extraordinary phases of modern politics. In years to come history will show us that it was inevitable, but I must confess that it has come upon me like a thunder clap. I, like all the world, have looked upon Germany and England as natural and inevitable allies. That is neither more nor less than a colossal blunder! As a matter of fact, they are natural enemies!"

She sank into a chair, and looked at him blankly.

"But it is impossible," she cried. "There are all the ties of relationship, and a common stock. They are sister countries."

"Don't you know," he said, "that it is the like which irritates and repels the like? It is this relationship which has been at the root of the great jealousy, which seems to have spread all through Germany. I need not go into all the causes of it with you now; sufficient it is to say that all the recent successes of England have been at Germany's expense. There has been a storm brewing for long; today, tomorrow, in a week, surely within a month, it will break."

"You may be right," she said; but who of all the Frenchwomen I know would care to reckon themselves the debtors of Germany?"

"You will owe Germany nothing, for she will be paid and overpaid for all she does. Russia has made terms with the Republic of France. Politically, she has nothing to gain by a rupture; but with Germany it is different. She and France are ready at this moment to fly at one another's throats. The military popularity of such a war would be immense. The cry to arms would ring from the Mediterranean to the Rhine."

"Oh! I hope that it may not be war," she said. "I had hoped always that diplomacy, backed by a waiting army, would be sufficient. France at heart is true, I know. But after all, it sounds like a fairy tale. You are a wonderful man, but how can you hope to move nations? What can you offer Germany to exact so tremendous a price?"

"I can offer," Mr. Sabin said calmly, "what Germany desires more than anything else in the world—the key to England. It has taken me six years to perfect my schemes. As you know, I was in America part of the time I was supposed to be in China. It was there, in the laboratory of Allison, that I commenced the work. Step by step I have moved on—link by link I have forged the chain. I may say, without falsehood or exaggeration, that my work would be the work of another man's lifetime. With me it has been a labor of love. Your part, my dear Helene, will be a glorious one; think of it, and shake off your depression. This hole and corner life is not for long—the time for which we have worked is at hand."

She did not look up, there was no answering fire of enthusiasm in her dark eyes. The color came into her cheeks and faded away. Mr. Sabin was vaguely disturbed.

"In what way," she said, without directly looking at him, "is Lord Wolfenden likely to be useful to you?"

Mr. Sabin did not reply for some time, in fact he did not reply at all. This new phase in the situation was suddenly revealed to him. When he spoke his tone was grave enough—grave with an undertone of contempt.

"Is it possible, Helene," he said, "that you have allowed yourself to think seriously of the love-making of this young man? I must confess that such a thing in connection with you would never have occurred to me in my wildest dreams!"

"I am the mistress of my own affections," she said coldly. "I am not pledged to you in any way. If I were to say that I intended to listen seriously to Lord Wolfenden—even if I were to say that I intended to marry him—well, there is no one who would dare to interfere! But, on the other hand, I have refused him. That should be enough for you. I am not going to discuss the matter at all; you would not understand it."

"I must admit," Mr. Sabin said, "that I probably should not. Of love, as you young people conceive it, I know nothing. But of that greater affection—the passionate love of a man for his race and his kind and his country—well, that has always seemed to me a thing worth living and working and dying for! I had fancied, Helene, that some spark of that same fire had warmed your blood, or you would not be here today."

"I think," she answered more gently, "that it has. I too, believe, me, love my country and my people and my order. If I do not find these all-engrossing, you must remember that I am a woman, and I am young; I do not pretend to be capable only of impersonal and patriotic love."

"Ay, you are a woman, and the blood of some of your ancestors will make itself felt," he added, looking at her thoughtfully. "I ought to have considered the influence of sex and heredity. By the bye, have you heard from Henri lately?"

She shook her head.

"Not since he has been in France. We thought the whilst he was there it would be better for him not to write."

Mr. Sabin nodded.

"Most discreet," he remarked satirically. "I wonder what Henri would say if he knew?"

The girl's lip curled a little.

"If even," she said, "there was really something serious for him to know, Henri would survive it. His is not the temperament for sorrow. For twenty minutes he would be in a paroxysm. He would probably send out for poison, which he would be careful not to take; and play with a pistol, if he were sure that it was not loaded. By dinner time he would be calm, the opera would soothe him still more, and by the time it was over he would be quite ready to take Mademoiselle Somebody out to supper. With the first glass of champagne his sorrow would be drowned forever. If any wound remained at all, it would be the wound of his vanity."

"You have considered, then, the possibility of upsetting my schemes and withdrawing your part?" Mr. Sabin said quietly. "You understand that your marriage with Henri would be an absolute necessity—that without it all would be chaos?"

"I do not say that I have considered any such possibility," she answered. "If I make up my mind to withdraw, I shall give you notice. But I will admit that I like Lord Wolfenden, and I detest Henri! Ah! I know of what you would remind me; you need not fear, I shall not forget! It will not be today, nor tomorrow, that I shall decide."

A servant entered the room and announced Lord Wolfenden. Mr. Sabin looked up.

"Where have you shown him?" he asked.

"Into the library, sir," the girl answered.

Mr. Sabin swore softly between his teeth, and sprang to his feet.

"Excuse me, Helene," he exclaimed, "I will bring Lord Wolfenden into the drawing room. That girl is an idiot; she has shown him into the one room in the house which it would not have had him enter for anything in the world!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Wolfenden had been shown, as he supposed, into an empty room by the servant of whom he had inquired for Mr. Sabin. But the door was scarcely closed before a familiar sound from a distant corner warned him that he was not alone. He stopped short and looked fixedly at the slight, feminine figure whose white fingers were flashing over the keyboard of a typewriter. There was something very familiar about the curve of her neck and the waving of her brown hair; her back was to him, and she did not turn round.

"Do leave me some cigarettes," she said, without lifting her head. "This is frightfully monotonous work. How much more of it is there for me to do?"

"I really don't know," Wolfenden answered hesitatingly. "Why, Blanche!"

She swung round in her chair and gazed at him in blank amazement; she was, at least, as much surprised as he was.

"Lord Wolfenden!" she exclaimed; "why, what are you doing here?"

"I might ask you," he said gravely, "the same question."

She stood up.

"You have not come to see me?"

He shook his head.

"I had not the least idea that you were here," he assured her.

Her face hardened.

"Of course not. I was an idiot to imagine that you would care enough to come, even if you had known."

"I do not know," he remarked, "why you should say that. On the contrary——"

She interrupted him.

"Oh! I know what you are going to say. I ran away from Mrs. Selby's nice rooms, and never thanked you for your kindness. I didn't even leave a message for you, did I? Well, never mind; you know why, I daresay."

Wolfenden thought that he did, but he evaded a direct answer.

"What I cannot understand," he said, "is why you are here."

"It is my new situation," she answered. "I was bound to look for one, you know. There is nothing strange about it. I advertised for a situation, and I got this one."

He was silent. There were things in connection with this which he scarcely understood. She watched him with a mocking smile parting her lips.

"It is a good deal harder to understand," she said, "why you are here. This is the very last house in the world in which I should have thought of seeing you."

"Why?" he asked quickly.

She shrugged her shoulders; her speech had been scarcely a discreet one.

"I should not have imagined," she said, "that Mr. Sabin would have come within the circle of your friends."

"I do not know why he should not," Wolfenden said. "I consider him a very interesting man."

She smiled upon him.

"Yes, he is interesting," she said; "only I should not have thought that your tastes were at all identical."

"You seem to know a good deal about him," Wolfenden remarked quietly.

For a moment an odd light gleamed in her eyes; she was very pale. Wolfenden moved towards her.

"Blanche," he said, "has anything gone wrong with you? You don't look well."

She withdrew her hands from her face.

"There is nothing wrong with me," she said. "Hush! he is coming."

She swung round in her seat, and the quick clicking of the instrument was resumed as her fingers flew over it. The door opened, and Mr. Sabin entered. He leaned on his stick, standing on the threshold, and glanced keenly at both of them.

"My dear Lord Wolfenden," he said, apologetically, "this is the worst of having country servants. Fancy showing you in here. Come and join us in the other room; we are just going to have our coffee."

Wolfenden followed him with alacrity; they crossed the little hall and entered the dining room. Helene was still sitting there sipping her coffee in an easy chair. She welcomed him with outstretched hand and a brilliantly soft smile. Mr. Sabin, who was watching her closely, appreciated, perhaps for the first time, her rare womanly beauty, apart from its distinctly patrician qualities. There was a change, and he was not the man to be blind to it or to underrate its significance. He felt that on the eve of victory he had another and an unexpected battle to fight; yet he held himself like a brave man and one used to reverses, for he showed no signs of dismay.

"I want you to try a glass of this claret, Lord Wolfenden," he said, "before you begin your coffee. I know that you are a judge, and I am rather proud of it. You are not going away, Helene?"

"I had no idea of going," she laughed. "This is really the only habitable room in the house, and I am not going to let Lord Wolfenden send me to shiver in what we call the drawing room."

"I should be very sorry if you thought of such a thing," Wolfenden answered.

"If you will excuse me for a moment," Mr. Sabin said, "I will unpack some cigarettes. Helene, will you see that Lord Wolfenden has which liqueur he prefers?"

He limped away, and Helene watched him leave the room with some surprise. These were tactics which she did not understand. Was he already making up his mind that the game could be played without her? She was puzzled —a little uneasy.

She turned to find Wolfenden's admiring eyes fixed upon her; she looked at him with a smile, half sad, half humorous.

"Let me remember," she said, "I am to see that you have—what was it? Oh! liqueurs. We haven't much choice; you will find Kummel and Chartreuse on the sideboard, and Benedictine, which my uncle hates, by the bye, at your elbow."

"No liqueurs, thanks," he said. "I wonder, did you expect me tonight. I don't think that I ought to have come, ought I?"

"Well, you certainly show," she answered with a smile, "a remarkable disregard for all precedents and conventions. You ought to be already on your way to foreign parts with your guns and servants. It is Englishmen, is it not, who go always to the Rocky Mountains to shoot bears when their love affairs go wrong?"

He was watching her closely, and he saw that she was less at her ease than she would have had him believe. He saw, too, or fancied that he saw, a softening in her face, a kindliness gleaming out of her lustrous eyes which suggested new things to him.

"The Rocky Mountains," he said slowly, "mean despair. A man does not go so far whilst he has hope."

She did not answer him; he gathered courage from her silence.

"Perhaps," he said, "I might now have been on my way there but for a somewhat sanguine disposition—a very strong determination, and," he added more softly, "a very intense love."

"It takes," she remarked, "a very great deal to discourage an Englishman."

"Speaking for myself," he answered, "I defy discouragement; I am proof against it. I love you so dearly, Helene, that I simply decline to give you up; I warn you that I am not a lover to be shaken off."

His voice was very tender; his words sounded to her simple but strong. He was so sure of himself and his love. Truly, she thought, for an Englishman this was no indifferent wooer; his confidence thrilled her; she felt her heart beat quickly under its sheath of drooping black lace and roses.

"I am giving you," she said quietly, "no hope. Remember that; but I do not want you to go away."

The hope which her tongue so steadfastly refused to speak he gathered from her eyes, her face, from that indefinable softening which seems to pervade at the moment of yielding a woman's very personality. He was wonderfully happy, although he had the wit to keep it to himself.

"You need not fear," he whispered, "I shall not go away."

Outside they heard the sound of Mr. Sabin's stick. She leaned over towards him.

"I want you," she said, "to—kiss me."

His heart gave a great leap, but he controlled himself. Intuitively he knew how much was permitted to him; he seemed to have even some faint perception of the cause for her strange request. He bent over her and took her face for a moment between his hands; her lips touched his—she had kissed him!

He stood away from her, breathless with the excitement of the moment. The perfume of her hair, the soft touch of her lips, the gentle movement with which she had thrust him away, these things were like the drinking of strong wine to him. Her own cheeks were scarlet; outside the sound of Mr. Sabin's stick grew more and more distinct; she smoothed her hair and laughed softly up at him.

"At least," she murmured, "there is that to remember always."

CHAPTER XXV.

The Countess of Deringham was sitting alone in her smaller drawing-room, gazing steadfastly at a certain spot in the blazing fire before her. A little pile of grey ashes was all that remained of the sealed packet which she had placed within the bars only a few seconds ago. She watched it slowly grow shapeless—piece after piece went fluttering up the broad chimney. A gentle yet melancholy smile was parting her lips. A chapter of her life was floating away there with the little trembling strips lighter than the air, already hopelessly destroyed. Their disintegration brought with it a sense of freedom which she had lacked for many years. Yet it was only the folly of a girl, the story of a little foolish love-making, which those grey, ashen fragments, clinging so tenaciously to the iron bars, could have unfolded. Lady Deringham was not a woman who had ever for a single moment had cause to reproach herself with any real lack of duty to the brave young Englishman whom she had married so many years ago. It was of those days she was thinking as she sat there waiting for the caller, whose generosity had set her free.

At precisely four o'clock there was the sound of wheels in the drive, the slow movement of feet in the hall, and a servant announced a visitor.

"Mr. Sabin."

Lady Deringham smiled and greeted him graciously. Mr. Sabin leaned upon his wonderful stick for a moment, and then bent low over Lady Deringham's hand. She pointed to an easy chair close to her own, and he sank into it with some appearance of weariness. He was looking a little without any of his usual ried himself without any of his usual buoyancy.

"Only a few minutes ago," she said, "I burnt my letters. I was thinking of those days in Paris when the man announced you! How old it makes one feel."

He looked at her critically.

"I am beginning to arrive at the conclusion," he said, "that the poets and the novelists are wrong. It is the man who suffers! Look at my grey hairs!"

"It is only the art of my maid," she said smiling, "which conceals mine. Do not let us talk of the past at all; to think that we lived so long ago is positively appalling!"

He shook his head gently.

"Not so appalling," he answered, "as the thought of how long we still have to live! One regrets one's youth as a matter of course, but the prospect of old age is more terrible still! Lucky those men and those women who live and then die. It is that interregnum—the level, monotonous plain of advancing old age, when one takes the waters at Carlsbad and looks askance at the entrees—that is what one has to dread. To watch our own degeneration, the dropping away of our energies, the decline of our taste—why, the tortures of the Inquisition were trifles to it!

She shuddered a little.

"You paint old age in dreary colors," she said.

"I paint it as it must seem to men who have kept the kernel of life between their teeth," he answered carelessly. "To the others—well, one cares little about them. Most men are like cows, they are contented so long as they are fed. To that class I daresay old age may seem something of a rest. But neither you nor I are akin to them."

"You talk as you always talked," she said. "Mr. Sabin is very like——"

He stopped her.

"Mr. Sabin, if you please," he exclaimed. "I am particularly anxious to preserve my incognito just now. Ever since we met yesterday I have been regretting that I did not mention it to you —I do not wish it to be known that I am in England."

"Mr. Sabin it shall be, then," she answered; "only if I were you I would have chosen a more musical name."

"I wonder—have you by chance spoken of me to your son?" he asked.

"It is only by chance that I have not?" she admitted. "I have scarcely seen him alone today, and he was out last evening. Do you wish to remain Mr. Sabin to him also?"

"To him particularly," Mr. Sabin declared; "young men are seldom discreet."

Lady Deringham smiled.

"Wolfenden is not a gossip," she remarked: "in fact I believe he is generally considered too reserved."

"For the present, nevertheless," he said, "let me remain Mr. Sabin to him also. I do not ask you this without a purpose."

Lady Deringham bowed her head. This man had a right to ask her more than such slight favors.

"You are still," she said, "a man of mystery and incognitos. You are still, I suppose, a plotter of great schemes. In the old days you used to terrify me almost; are you still as daring?"

"Alas! no," he answered. "Time is rapidly drawing me towards the great borderland, and when my foot is once planted there I shall carry out my theories and make my bow to the world with the best grace a man may whose life has been one long chorus of disappointments. No! I have retired from the great stage; mine is now only a passive occupation. One returns always, you know, and in a mild way I have returned to the literary ambitions of my youth. It is in connection, by the by, with this that I arrive at the favor which you so kindly promised to grant me."

"If you knew, Victor," she said, "how grateful I feel toward you, you would not hesitate to ask me anything within my power to grant."

Mr. Sabin toyed with his stick and gazed steadfastly into the fire. He was pensive for several minutes; then, with the air of a man who suddenly detaches himself from a not unpleasant train of thought, he looked up with a smile.

"I am not going to tax you very severely," he said. "I am writing a critical paper on the armaments of the world for a European review. I had letters of introduction to Mr. C., and he gave me a great deal of valuable information. There were one or two points, however, on which he was scarcely clear, and in the course of conversation he mentioned your husband's name as being the greatest living authority upon those points. He offered to give me a letter to him, but I thought it would perhaps scarcely be wise. I fancied, too, you might be inclined, for reasons which we need not enlarge upon, to help me."

For a simple request Lady Deringham's manner of receiving it was certainly strange; she was suddenly white almost to the lips. A look of positive fear was in her eyes. The frank cordiality, the absolute kindliness with which she had welcomed her visitor was gone. She looked at him with new eyes; the old mistrust was born again. Once more he was the man to be feared and dreaded above all other men; yet she would not give way altogether. He was watching her narrowly, and she made a brave effort to regain her composure.

"But do you not know," she said hesitatingly, "that my husband is a great invalid? It is a very painful subject for all of us, but we fear that his mind is not what it used to be. He has never been the same man since that awful night in the Solent. His work is more of a hobby with him; it would not be at all reliable for reference."

"Not at all, certainly," he assented. "Mr. C. explained that to me. What I want is an opportunity to discriminate. Some would be very useful to me—the majority, of course, worse than useless. The particular information which I want concerns the structural defects in some of the new battleships. It would save an immense amount of time to get this succinctly."

She looked away from him, still agitated.

"There are difficulties," she murmured; "serious ones. My husband has an extraordinary idea as to the value of his own researches, and he is always haunted by a fear lest some one should break in and steal his papers. He would not suffer me to glance at them; and the room is too closely guarded for me to take you there without his knowledge. He is never away himself, and one of the keepers is stationed outside."

"The wit of a woman," Mr. Sabin said softly, "is all-conquering."

"Providing always," Lady Deringham said, "that the woman is willing. I do not understand what it all means. Do you know this? Perhaps you do. There have been efforts made by strangers to break into my husband's room. Only a few days ago a stranger came here with a forged letter of introduction, and obtained access to the Admiral's library. He did not come to steal. He came to study my husband's work; he came, in fact, for the very purpose which you avow. Only yesterday my son began to take the same interest in the same thing. The whole of this morning he spent with his father, under the pretense of helping him; really he was studying and examining himself. He has not told me what it is, but he has a reason for this; he, too, has some suspicion. Now you come, and your mission is the same. What does it all mean? I will write to Mr. C. myself; he will come down and advise me."

"I would not do that if I were you," Mr. Sabin said quietly. "Mr. C. would not thank you to be dragged down here on such an idle errand."

"Ay, but would it be an idle errand?" she said slowly. "Victor, be frank with me. I should hate to refuse anything you asked me. Tell me what it means. Is my husband's work of any real value, and if so to whom, and for what purpose?"

Mr. Sabin was gently distressed.

"Dr dear Lady Deringham," he said, "I have told you the exact truth. I want to get some statistics for my paper. Mr. C. himself recommended me to try and get them from your husband; that is absolutely all. As for this attempted robbery of which you were telling me, believe me when I assure you that I know nothing whatever about it. Your son's interest is, after all, only natural. The study of the papers on which your husband has been engaged is the only reasonable test of his sanity. Frankly, I cannot believe that any one in Lord Deringham's mental state could produce any work likely to be of the slightest permanent value."

The Countess sighed.

"I suppose that I must believe you, Victor," she said; "yet, notwithstanding all that you say, I do not know how to help you—my husband scarcely ever leaves the room. He works there with a revolver by his side. If he were to find a stranger near his work I believe that he would shoot him without hesitation."

"At night time——"

"At night time he usually sleeps there in an anteroom, and outside there is a man always watching."

Mr. Sabin looked thoughtful.

"It is only necessary," he said, "for me to be in the room for about ten minutes, and I do not need to carry anything way; my memory will serve me for all that I require. By some means or other I must have that ten minutes."

"You risk your life," Lady Deringham said, "for I cannot suggest any plan; I would help you if I could, but I am powerless."

"I must have that ten minutes," Mr. Sabin said slowly.

"Must!" Lady Deringham raised her eyebrows. There was a subtle change in the tone of the man, a note of authority, perhaps, even the shadow of a threat; he noted the effect and followed it up.

"I mean what I say, Constance," he declared. "I am not asking you a great thing; you have your full share of woman's wit, and you can arrange this if you like."

"But, Victor, be reasonable," she protested; "suggest a way yourself if you think it so easy. I tell you that he never leaves the room!"

"He must be made to leave it."

"By force?"

"If necessary," Mr. Sabin answered coolly.

Lady Deringham raised her hand to her forehead and sat thinking. The man's growing earnestness bewildered her. What was to be done—what could she say? After all he was not changed; the old fear of him was creeping through her veins, yet she made her effort.

"You want those papers for something more than a magazine article!" she declared. "There is something behind all this! Victor, I cannot help you; I am powerless. I will take no part in anything which I cannot understand."

He stood up, leaning a little upon his stick, the dull, green stone of which flashed brightly in the firelight.

"You will help me," he said slowly. "You will let me into that room at night, and you will see that your husband is not there, or that he does not interfere. And as to that magazine article, you are right! What if it were a lie! I do not fly at small game. Now do you understand?"

She rose to her feet and drew herself up before him proudly. She towered above him, handsome, dignified, angry.

"Victor," she said firmly, "I refuse; you can go away at once! I will have no more to say or to do with you! You have given me up my letters, it is true, yet for that you have no special claim upon my gratitude. A man of honor would have destroyed them long ago."

He looked up at her, and the ghost of an unholy smile flickered upon his lips.

"Did I tell you that I had given them all back to you?" he said. "Ah! that was a mistake; all save one, I should have said! One I kept, in case—— Well, your sex are proverbially ungrateful, you know. It is the one on the yellow paper written from Mentone! You remember it? I always liked it better than any of the others."

Her white hands flashed out in the firelight. It seemed almost as though she must have struck him. He had lied to her! She was not really free; he was still the master and she his slave! She stood as though turned to stone.

"I think," he said, "that you will listen now to a little plan which has just occurred to me, will you not?"

"What is it?" she asked hoarsely.

(To be Continued.)

LAUGHTER AND HEALTH

The Real Physiological Reasons Why Laughter Is Beneficial.

"A Physician" writes in the London Chronicle:

If it were generally understood how salutary the act of laughing is to the bodily health, there might be more laughter than lamentation in the world, and farcical comedies prove more attractive to the invalid than physicians. The old adage, "Laugh and grow fat," is founded on a sound physiological basis. It is commonly observed that fat men laugh with considerable facility. But they do not laugh because they are fat. They are fat because they laugh, the act of cachinnation having a profound influence in promoting appetite, oxidation of the blood, digestion—indeed, the entire and complex process of nutrition. Good nourishment produces the contented body, the fit temple of the contented mind which is, we know on excellent authority, a perpetual feast.

The immediate physical results of indulgence in laughter are numerous. In the first place, the act of laughing involves the exercise of a large number of muscles, including many of those of the face, neck chest and abdomen, which, if they are exercised sufficiently, often become correspondingly well developed, as do also all those glands, blood vessels, nerves and other tissues in intimate connection with them. The facial muscles, for example, of the man who laughs often and easily are generally developed to a degree which gives him the facial rotundity of a contented child. But laughter accomplishes much more than the production of this mere outward appearance of well-being. It has a highly beneficial influence on those two vital organs, the heart and the lungs.

During what is called a "fit" of laughter the lungs may be almost completely emptied of their contained air. Fresh air is then drawn in to the fullest extent of their capacity, inflating, perhaps, those little used air cells which contained previously only stagnant air and bacilli—for in the shallow breathing we ordinarily practice comparatively large tracts of air cells are not used. During this process the general circulation is accelerated, impure air is hurried out of the system and fresh air hurried in. With the forcible ascent and descent of the diaphragm during inspiration and expiration the liver and other abdominal organs undergo a kind of kneading not unlike that undergone during massage, and this is of great benefit in rousing them from that torpor to which they are liable. The heart is also stimulated to more vigorous contraction during the active cachinnatory process. Persons who, so to speak, let themselves go, and laugh with a will, sometimes bring almost all the principal muscles of their body into play, twisting, turning and bending themselves almost double in sheer muscular exhilaration.

"Low spirits," or what is popularly termed "a fit of the blues," is a mental state often caused by a poisoning of the nervous system with one of those curious toxins which the body occasionally elaborates from the food supplied to it, and which perhaps a sluggish liver (whose duty it is to guard the portals of the system and prevent the entrance of hurtful matters from the alimentary canal), has allowed to pass unchallenged. Laughter alone has been known to dissipate this kind of mental depression, by mechanically rousing the system, increasing the rate of oxidation of the blood, indirectly stimulating the organs by which such poisons are eliminated, and by its beneficial action on the liver, arresting the absorption into the system of any more poisons. To this, of course, the laughter must be hearty and prolonged—of that kind evoked by the well played farcical comedy. It is a matter of common knowledge that a man laughs more heartily when in company with others than he does by himself; this is because most of our emotional states are "catching;" hence, in a theatre, an audience is easily seized with uncontrollable laughter, as it may be with equally uncontrollable panic. The most vigorous laughter, then, must be sought in company.

The spare, melancholy and miserable-looking man is thin because he seldom or never gives away to healthy laughter. Mental worries, real or imaginary, will so prevent nutrition through the influence of mind on body, as to produce wasting of the muscular system and those other tissues which subserve it. If such a man would but look on the lighter side of life and laugh a little more, his appetite and digestion would improve, and he would be able to acquire that minimum amount of fat which is necessary to the well-being of the body—fat being a necessary constituent of the healthy brain and nervous system. The laughing habit is one, therefore, that is worth cultivating. It is a matter of everyday experience that one feels the better for a good laugh, an expansion of laughter being, in fact, a nerve-storm, comparable in its effect to a thunderstorm in nature (on a very small scale), doing good by dissipating those oppressive clouds of care which sometimes darken the mental horizon.

FLOG MEN BY MACHINERY

Russians Have an Automatic Device for Use in the Army.

The spanking machine has been used in farce comedy as a mirth provoker, but the flogging machine now adopted in the Russian army is a more complicated and serious affair.

The whipping has always been done by other soldiers, under the command of an officer, and the punishment has varied, according to the feeling of the soldier toward his victim.

The new machine is automatic in its action and as soon as the culprit is fastened in position a spring is tightened or loosened to gauge the exact force of the blow. A pointer is moved over a dial to the requisite number of strokes and the mechanism is started.

With perfect regularity the victim's back is scourged by the thongs, the handle of the whip being moved by a screw device after each stroke so that the lash does not fall upon the same spot throughout the punishment.

Each blow is of uniform severity and as soon as the required number has been given the machine comes to rest and the offender is released with the assurance that the exact punishment ordered has been meted out to him.

IF THE JAPS ARE LIKE US.

It's Togo this
And Togo that,
The Togo shoe
And Togo hat,
The Togo waist
And Togo skirt,
The Togo tie
And Togo shirt,
If Japanese are like Americans.

It's Togo songs
And Togo plays,
And Togo jokes
And Togo stays,
And Togo drinks,
Then, like as not,
In one short year
The man's forgot,
If Japanese are like Americans.
—Chicago Chronicle.

DO YOU FEEL THIS WAY.

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world leftyou? If so,

you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your sluggish liver to work. It will get into every vein in your body and purify your blood. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about speedy cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

O. S. Copenhaver, Esq., of Mount Union, Huntingdon Co., Pa. (Box 222), writes: "About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach which was so violent I could not walk straight. It would grow more severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow water. A physician told me I had a form of dyspepsia and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. Another physician told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me a treatment and I got some better but only for a short time. I then tried another one, who said I had chronic indigestion, ulceration of the lining of the stomach, torpid liver and kidney affection. He treated me for more than a year and I felt much better, but it did not last. I then took to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and in two months' time I was feeling better than I had for years before."

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some gentle reader kindly give me a sure cure for shoe boil on a horse?—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

I would like to know the best time to sow orchard grass. I desire to sow on new, bluff land, that is not yet broke. Would like some reader of experience to give me information.—G., Aska, Ga.

Would like to know, through the Farmstead, what is good for bowel trouble in turkeys, as all my large turkeys are dying from this complaint.—F., Onida, S. D.

I have some nice O. I. C. pigs which, when about two months old, would, while on their four feet, drop on their bellies. They were apparently not sick, and seemed to be all right in every way. Tehy grow very fast. Will some one tell me how to account for their strange actions? —S., Harperia, Mich.

Can any of the Farmstead readers, who have had experience, tell me if coal ashes are good to lighten heavy land? Which kind should be used, hard or soft coal ashes?—B., Allegany, N. Y.

Will some reader of the Farmstead please tell me what causes my cow to give bloody milk out of one teat and how to stop it?—M., Valley Grove, W. Va.

Will some Farmstead reader give a remedy for weevil in dry beans—something that will not injure them for planting? Also, what will keep worms out of dried fruit? Please answer soon, as bean harvest is almost here.—L., Utopia, Tex.

Have a sow that coughs a good deal, and at times makes a wheezing sound, as though breathing is difficult. Otherwise she appears to be well. Can someone give me a remedy?—G., Thompsonville, N. C.

Wish somebody would tell me now to break a horse from stump-sucking. I have a young mare that is afflicted, and would like to cure her.—D., Sevierville, Tenn.

I would like the experience of some farmer or other person who knows: Would the climate of the northern part of Florida suit a farmer who lives in the cold part of West Virginia? Are there tornadoes or destructive windstorms in the northern part of Florida? Any information will be thankfully received.—B., Egeria, W. Va.

Will some reader of Farmstead tell me how to kill sassafras sprouts that grow from a year to year? I have grubbed them each year and still they keep coming. Is there a certain time of the year to get rid of them?—S., Barling, Ark.

Would like to have some reader tell me what to do for blight on fruit trees? My pears and apples are blighted badly. The apple trees are bearing fully and seem to be growing nicely, but the ends of many limbs are blighted. What shall I do for them?—S., Barling, Ark.

Can anybody tell me what I can use on the roots of ivy and what is known here as silver leaf tree to kill them? I have a strip of land bordering on a lake. Would like to use the beach for bathing house and boat landing, and prefer no vegetation. Have had it mowed two seasons, but the result has been a thicker and faster growth.—A., Pleasant Lake, Mass.

Salt Rheum, or Eczema.

N., Prendergrass, Ala.: For salt rheum or eczema try the following: Ginseng, 1 oz.; prickly ash, ½ oz.; wild cherry, ½ oz.; yellow dock, ½oz. Put in one pint of best gin. Dose: One tablespoonful before meals and one at bedtime. Here is a remedy for the same disease: Red precipitate, ½ oz.; fresh butter, size of an egg; turpentine to mix. Apply when the skin feels dry.

I can tell N., Prendergrass, Ala., how I cured myself of dry eczema: Bought a cake of good tar soap and a sponge; used simply warm water (soft) enough to make a lather to fill the sponge. Apply to the parts affected; use no water; leave lather to dry on. I am sure it will be of benefit.—W., Edgerton, Wis.

Editor Farmstead: Tell N., Prendergrass, Ala., to paint the parts affected by eczema with compound tincture of iodine. This will cure all ordinary cases. In severe cases paint with nitrate of silver. This never fails. The writer has had experience in the United States hospitals during the war and in his own family.—S., Ottawa, Kan.

Venetian Red for Vines.

Several times I have seen requests for remedies for all kinds of vines, such as pumpkin, squash, etc. In such cases I use nothing but Venetian red. It has proved successful for several years.

The person who asked for a remedy for the destruction of lime in the teakettle: Get five or six large marbles and put them in the kettle. The most of the lime will collect on the marbles.—L., Kansas, O.

Work for the Mare.

Editor Farmstead: Z., Quincy, Cal., wants to know how to keep his mare from losing her foal. Work her every day at some kind of work, except light road driving; give her one week's rest after foaling, then put her in and work all I have never had any bad luck in that way. Some of my neighbors do as Z. does and never raise any colts. Try working the mare and you will find that I am right.—F., Horsehead, N. Y.

Scours in Cow.

To G., Manchester, Tenn.: Feed your sick cow a couple of tablespoons of epsom salts in dry grain meal twice a day, and when she shows improvement reduce the dose to one tablespoonful. I had a cow 14 years of age that I wanted to fatten; fed her salts and she made fine beef. Salts has a clansing effect.—B., Lalley, Neb.

Farming in Arizona.

The characteristic lands of Arizona, requiring anywhere from 50 to 100 acres to sustain one bovine animal, offer a most fruitful field for the energies of the agricultural investigator and pioneer. This seemingly extravagant utilization of land results from the paucity of the vegetation available for stock feeding. The bureau of plant industry has been devoting considerable attention to the problem with the idea of introducing plants of new species. Johnson grass has proved a most valuable introduction, preventing erosion and furnishing animal sustenance. Alfilerilla, probably accidentally introduced, is now one of the most important forage plants in this state, and is already widely distributed. The difficulty is to obtain plants which will endure the conditions incident to the arid mesa lands and which will develop without the application of irrigation methods, which at the present time appear to be out of the question. Range conditions are very rigorous in this state. The feeding grounds for sheep are often six miles from water, while those of cattle are frequently ten miles away, and horses occasionally have to travel even greater distances. To make matters worse, the country is overrun with prairie dogs, and undesirable weeds, notably the Russian thistle, have become widely established and threaten to choke beneficial plants.

How to Grow Peanuts.

The Farmstead has had recent inquiries as to the growth of peanuts. Some of our readers have answered these very satisfactorily, no doubt, but the following from the Rural World will be of added interest:

The time for planting this crop is from April 20, in the southern, to June 10, in the northern states. For the latitude of Missouri, the bulk of the crop is planted May 1 to 20. So it is now time for those expecting to have any peanuts this year to get them planted. Prepare the seed bed, a loose, sandy soil, as finely as possible. If the land is not too full of weed seeds, it is best to drill the nuts in. The rows should be 3 to 4 feet apart, according to the strength of the soil and the variety grown. Plants should be 8 to 12 inches apart in the row. The long-vined, running sorts will need more space than the bunch varieties. If the soil is very rich the plants may be closer together, growing more to the acre. A dressing of 100 pounds of acid phosphate per acre has been often recommended as the best fertilizer. And if the soil is at all acid, apply with it 100 pounds of lime.

There are about half a dozen varieties, all of which do well in this section. Unless there is some special choice, we would recommend planting one of the following sorts: Virginia, Spanish, Jumbo, or that of which may be purchased in the market. The first is grown especially for eating, either in the roasted form or in confectionery work. As its name indicates, it is very large, has a good flavor, but is not noted for its prolificacy. The second is a medium-sized variety, grown both for eating and feeding purposes. It is about midway in size between the Jumbo and Spanish, and is a very good producer. The last, Spanish, is the most prolific of all peanuts. It is the smallest also, and grown almost exclusively for fooding purposes.

There are two ways of planting which are in general use, in hills or ridges, as sweet potatoes are planted, or on the level. When grown for market the former is the best, as it induces the greater development of the nuts, and the better price obtained warrants the extra labor in caring for them. Level cultivation is much less work and is used when growing large fields of peanuts. When grown in ridges it is necessary to hand cultivate, while with the latter method much time and labor may be saved by using horse-power cultivation. The patch should be gone over at least three or four times, and as many more as are necessary to keep down the weeds and to keep the soil loose and friable.

Treatment of Kicking Cows.

With the first calf there is perhaps

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The French Revolution.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give an outline of the French Revolution and tell whath became of the children of Louis XVI after the execution of their parents?—E. R. C., Pelliston, Mich.

The beginning of the French Revolution is marked by the meeting of the states-general, May 5, 1789. The end may be taken either as 1795—and of the convention; or 1799—end of the directory; or 1804—end of the consulate. It is too much to expect the Bureau to cover either of these historic periods in the space to which we are necessarily limited. In the periods above mentioned the French people made history rapidly—too rapidly to follow in a brief outline. Our inquirer may get the information he seeks in any history or encyclopedia of standard value.

Naval Enlistments.

Editor Bureau: Will you please inform me how young men may become naval apprentices? Can they do so by simply joining the navy? Please state wages of apprentices.—A. R. W., Huntington Mills, Pa.

Boys are enlisted in the United States navy on the receiving ships in the navy yards and are sent, as soon after enlistment as practical, to one of the training stations maintained for their education. Apprentices do not have choice of positions, but are placed according to their adaptability to the various lines of service. The apprentice remains at the training station for at least six months, "during which time," says Admiral Dewey, "the average boy learns more about his future profession than the average landsman on a man-of-war does on a three years' cruise." Twice each year the boys are drafted to the training ships, which make summer cruises to Europe and winter cruises to the West Indies. Only half of the crews are changed at a time, and each apprentice remains on board for a year. After the completion of their terms at the training ships the apprentices are transferred to regular men-of-war, where their education is still continued, and when they have shown a proper aptitude they are sent to the Washington navy yard for a six months' course of instruction in gunnery. A limited number of them are sent to Newport for an equal length of time, to be given a practical working knowledge of electricity and torpedoes. They then graduate into the service as seamen-gunners, and are insured of the officers' positions with much better pay. Minors over the age of 18 may be enlisted without he consent of parent or guardian. All applicants must pass a physical examination, must be American citizens, and must be able to read and write English. The pay of 1st class apprentices is $9 a month; second class, $15; first class, $21.

Frank G. Carpenter.

Editor Bureau: Please give a sketch of Frank G. Carpenter, telling all you can about him.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Frank George Carpenter, the journalist, was born at Mansfield, O., May 8, 1855. He graduated at Wooster, O., university in 1877, and was married at Mansfield in 1883. Mr. Carpenter began newspaper work as a legislative correspondent at Columbus, O., for the Cleveland Leader in 1879, and in 1881 he traveled in Europe and Egypt. The following year he became a Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader, and later was correspondent for various American journals. In 1888-9 he made a tour around the world for a newspaper syndicate and the Cosmopolitan magazine. Mr. Carpenter has traveled in nearly every country on the globe, meanwhile keeping busy with pen. Aside from his newspaper articles he has published many books. He is the author of "Carpenter's Geographic Reader," "Through Asia With the Children," "South America—Social, Industrial, Political." Mr. Carpenter's present home is at Washington.

Death of Marshal Ney.

Editor Question Bureau:—Early in the nineteenth century, say from 1825 to 1830, there was a highly educated Frenchman in North Carolina, by the name of Peter S. Ney, who, it is claimed by those who knew him, was the famous field marshal who fought and lost with Napoleon at Waterloo. It is said that when he was in his cups he would talk at lengths on his many exploits while serving the imperial army and the battles it fought. He declared that he escaped to America after the defeat at Waterloo, and was living in exile. He died and was buried in Roan county, and some twenty years ago a company of men of Salisbury, N. C., opened his grave in the hope of ascertaining the truth of his story. They hoped to find the silver plates that closed the wounds in his skull, but in this they were disappointed. Please tell what is known of Marshal Ney, and whether he escaped to this country.—A. H. B., Olin, N. C.

Your ePter S. Ney was evidently an accomplished perverter of historical facts. On Napoleon's abdication, April 11, 1814, Ney flew to Louis XVIII. and he was made a peer of France, chief of nearly the whole French cavalry and commander of a military district. When Napoleon landed at Cannes, Ney promised Louis, under oath, that he would bring him "a prisoner in an iron cage." But when he heard of the enthusiastic reception of Napoleon at Lyons, when he saw his old companions flocking around the emperor, when his own troops called upon him to lead them to their chief, he yielded to the impulse of the moment, proclaimed Napoleon the only legitimate sovereign of France, joined him at Auxerre, and, with him, entered Paris, March 20, 1815. He led the right wing in the march to Belgium, fought all day at Quatre-Bras, and in the battle of Waterloo displayed the utmost bravery; five horses were shot under him, and on foot he led the charge among the slain. In the chamber of peers he declared that all was lost, and that the country could only be saved by negotiation. The king issued against him a proscription. Ney escaped to Auvergne, but was arrested and brought to Paris and arraigned before a court martial, consisting of Marshals Moncey, Augereau, Messena and Jourdan, all brothers-in-arms, who took advantage of a legal technicality to declare their incompetency to judge him, and the case was transferred to the court of peers. Here the majority consisted of his political or personal enemies, and he was sentenced to death, December 6, 1815. On the following morning, after taking farewell of his wife and sons, he was marched to the end of Luxembourg garden; there placing himself in front of the troops who were to shoot him, and, pressing his right hand to his heart, he cried: "Vive la France! Fellow-soldiers, fire here!" He was killed instantly, and was buried in Pere Lachaise.

The Mango.

Editor Question Bureau:—Can you give me a short history of the mango? Think is grows in the West Indies.—J. J. R., Zanesfield, O.

The most commonly planted and widely distributed is the common mango, a native of India. It often exceeds forty feet in height, bears terminal panicles of rather small pinkinsh or yellow flowers, followed by smooth, kidney-shaped yellow or red dish fruits, which often weigh more than half a pound. Each fruit contains one large flattened seed, almost as long and often as wide as the fruit itself, but flattened like the seed of a melon. The kernel is often roasted and eaten like chestnuts. The pulp of the fruit is soft, luscious in the finer varieties, but very fibrous in the inferior sorts. These have a more or less pronounced flavor, suggestive of turpentine, which is characteristic of all parts of the tree. Since 1782, when the mango was introduced into Jamaica with a lot of other plants taken from a French vessel captured on its way to Haiti, the fruit has spread throughout the West Indies and Southern Florida. In Florida, however, the freeze of 1886 destroyed all trees except those in the extreme southern part, where the mango is now confined. The market, which seems to be growing but is somewhat limited because of the prevailing ignorance re garding the fruit, is supplied mainly from the West Indies. California supplies little more than its home markets. The trees do best on well drained, sandy land, and require a liberal supply of potassic manure.

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To Reduce Flesh.

Editor Question Bureau:—Do you know of any method to reduce corpulency?—V. H., Hobart, Wash.

The Bureau editor feels his inability to recommend any general rule by which the fleshy person may become lean. There are hundreds of ways recommended, but the Bureau cannot unhesitatingly endorse any of them. Any one or all of them may fail. Moderate eating and exercise of any character, systematically followed, may be of benefit. We know, however, of many cases where persons have followed all methods recommended without any beneficial results. We have no encouragement to offer our Washington inquirer, but if any of our readers know of any way to help her, the Bureau will be pleased to print their advice, barring references to patent medicines.

Government Buildings at Washington.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give the names of the government buildings at Washington and a short history of the patent office building?—S. M. F., Laingsburg, Mich.

The largest and most important building at Washington is the Capitol. The central portion of the building was begun in 1793, the corner stone of which was laid by Washington. This part of the structure is built of sandstone, quarried a few miles below Washington, and cost, up to 1827, $2,433,844.13, which included the expenditures made necessary by repairs after its destruction by the British in 1814. The corner stone of the extensions or wings was laid July 4, 1851, by President Fillmore, Daniel Webster officiating as orator. These extensions were completed in 1859. The building is 351 feet and 4 inches in breadth and 350 feet in depth, and the area which it covers is 153,112 square feet, with a height from the base line at the east front of 287 feet 5 inches. The total cost of the Capitol ouilding was about $13,000,000. Next to the Capitol itself, the library of congress is the most important structure in Washington. This was completed in 1897 at a cost of $6,347,000. It contains the great national library and 45 miles of shelving, sufficient to hold 2,200,000 octavo volumes. The treasury department, at the corner of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, is the oldest of the departmental buildings and cost $7,000,000. On Pennsylvania avenue is the new city postoffice and postoffice department. It is constructed entirely of granite and occupies an entire block. It is one of the handsomest structures of the modern style of architecture. The state, war and navy departments occupy a large structure built on the Renaissance style of architecture, at the corner of Pennsylvania aveneu and Seventeenth street. The building occupies more than four and a half squares and cost $11,000,000. It is said to be the handsomest structure in Washington, excepting the Capitol and library buildings. The building popularly known as the patent office, but which in reality is the office of the secretary of the interior department, is a large structure of white marble of a pure Doric style. It cost $3,000,000 and occupies the two blocks between Seventh and Ninth and F and G streets northwest. Opposite the building, fronting on F street, is the old building of the postoffice department, a structure built of marble in the Corinthian order of architecture, covering one block. The building is occupied by the general land office and Indian bureau. The pension bupreau is housed in an imposing brick structure in Judiciary square, near the corner of Fifth and F streets, northwest. Here are held the inaugural balls, the great functions known as inaugural balls. The old city hall building is now occupied by the district supreme court and court of appeals. The White House, the home of the President, is an artistically plain building of freestone painted white. The offices of the President are contained in a low white building, built of brick, at the western extremity of a long colonade extending from the White House. The Washington public library, the gift of Andrew Carnegie, occupies a parking place known as Mt. Vernon square. On the south side of the Mall, near Ninth street, is the Smithsonian Institution, a building of brown stone in the ancient Gothic style of architecture. It is one of the handsomest structures in the city, and was built with money bequeathed by James Smithson, an Englishman, who, joining it on the east is the national museum, which is to soon have a new building, to cost $4,000,000. Near the museum are army medical museum and the fish commission buildings. To the west of the Smithsonian Institution is the building of the department of agriculture. Next to the department of agriculture is the bureau of engraving and printing, where all the paper money, stamps and bonds are made. The government printing office, the largest and most complete printing establishment in the world, occupies a huge brick structure. The large public buildings also include the naval observatory, the naval museum of hygiene and the coast survey buildings. New buildings are to be constructed for the department of justice, for the supreme court of the United States, for the bureau of standards and for the safe keeping of government records. There is now in process of construction in Washington one of the finest and most commodious of railway terminals in the world. It will cost about $5,000,000 when finished, and the approaches to it will cost about $11,000,000. Part of the expense of changing grades, etc., is to be borne by the United States and district governments.

The First Newspaper.

Editor question Bureau: Will you please tell when, where and by whom the first newspaper was published, and its name? —G. K., Maud, Ala.

The newspaper had its origin several centuries before the Christian era, in what, at that time, were bulletins. The Romans published the Acta Diurna and other journals. The Acta Diurna was a bulletin in which accounts were given of the progress of the imperial arms, two recorded other than military matters, such as trials, deaths, etc. The Acta Senatus, another Roman bulletin, contained accounts of various matters brought before the senate, the opinions of the chief speakers, and the decisions of the house, published regularly by command of Julius Caesar, as part of the government gazette. The Acta Publica was a nearer approach to the true newspaper form. It came to be published daily at Rome by the authority of the government, and contained a register of births and deaths in the city, an account of money paid into the treasury, from the provinces, and everything relating to the supply of corn, and a kind of gazette circular, containing an account of the births, deaths, festivals and movements of the imperial family. Publication consisted of posting these bulletins in some public place, that anyone who pleased might read them. But who was publisher probably the first newspaper published was the Peking (China) Gazette, which is still in existence. It was first issued about 1340 A. D. The Gazette is an official journal forming a pamphlet of 20 or 30 pages of coarse paper, printed from wooden types on one side only, and having a colored paper cover. Toward the close of the 15th century, soon after the invention of printing, small sheets, usually in the enistolary form, appeared in Augsburg, Vienna, Rathsbon and Nouremberg. They gave accounts of the discovery of America and of other important public events and chronicled the more interesting and startling local incidents. The Notizie Scrite, published monthly in Venice, in 1536, is said to have been the first Italian newspaper. Its price was a small coin called gazetta. From this may have come the word gazette, a popular name for the modern newspaper. In England bulletins were printed as early as 1462, but the first contained only a single sheet of news. A pamphlet called The Newes from Spaine made its appearance in the reign of Queen Elizabeth in order to convey to the people the tidings of the approaching armada from Spain, and the various counter movements on the part of the British army and fleet. The first newspaper was published in Ireland in 1685; in France, 1631; in Germany, 1615; in Russia, 1703; in Holland, 1656; in Turkey, 1795. The first regular American newspaper, the Boston News-Letter, was started by James Campbell, the postmaster, in 1704, 82 years after the first newspaper appeared in London. Charles H. Taylor, of the Boston Globe, in a historical sketch of American newspapers, records the fact that on September 25, 1690, in Boston, the first journalist in America made his appearance in the person of Richard Pierce. He published "Publick Occurrences, both Foreign and Domestick." In his saultatory he stated that there were many false rumors constantly circulated in the town of Boston which did a great deal of harm. He asked his readers to send him the names of the people who started these stories, and he would print the list in his next succeeding issue. In commenting on this Mr. Taylor says: "Briefly, he proposed to publish regularly a list of the liars of the town. That is an idea which I think would sell well today; but alas! the authorities of that day had no sooner read this announcement than they promptly suppressed his newspaper." While on this suoject it will not be uninteresting to give a few figures showing the number of newspapers of the present day. The total estimated number published in the world is placed at 60,000, distributed as follows: United States and Canada, 26,360; Germany, 8,000; Great Britain, 8,000; France, 4,300; Japan, 2,000; Italy, 1,500; Austria-Hungary, 1,200; Asia (exclusive of Japan), 1,000; Spain, 850; Russia, 8,000; Australia, 1,000; Greece, 600; Switzerland, 450; Holland, 300; Belgium, 300; all others, 1,000. Of these more than half are printed in the English language. The Bureau has gone into the subject to greater length than was necessary to reply to the question of our inquirer, with the hope that we might more greatly interest the general reader.

Postmaster Responsible.

Editor Bureau:If a postmaster is robbed of currency and stamps is the postmaster held accountable for the loss? And the thieves, where or how could they sell them without detection?—J. M. P., Alanson, Mich.

Postmasters are not held responsible for loss of stolen stamps or other property belonging to the government. Of course, the Bureau cannot tell how and where thieves dispose of stolen stamps, certainly not to the postmasters. They get their supplies direct from the government. The laws of the United States are very severe in providing punishment for mail and postoice robbers, and large rewards are offered to any person, other than those employed in the mail service, for the detection of postoffice and mail robbers.

George P. Morris.

Editor Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of George P. Morris? Was he in the civil war? Was he a descendant of Lewis Morris, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence? Was he a relative of Robert Morris, the Masonic poet laureate?—G. W. H., Coon Rapids, Ia.

George Pope Morris died in New York, July 6, 7864. He was not in the civil war; was not a descendant of Lewis Morris, signer of the Declaration of Independence. We know nothing about Robert Morris, "poet laureate" of Masonic fraternity. In 1823, with Samuel Woodsworth, Robert Pope Morris founded the New York Mirror, a weekly journal of literature, afterward published as the New Mirror, in which many of the writings of Bryanto, Poe, Halleck, Willis and other American authors first appeared. In 1845 Morris establishe d the National Press, which in the following year became the Home Journal, and which, with the assistance of N. P. Willis, he continued to edit almost to the end of his life. He wrote "Briarcliff," a popular drama, and edited "American Melodies." With Willis he edited "The Prose and Poetry of America." The final collection of his "Poems" included "Woodman, Spare That Tree," "A Long Time Ago," "My Mother's Bible," and other well known pieces.

The Motion of the Earth.

Editor Bureau: I would like to ask you a question which I have thought about quite frequently. Where does the earth get motion or its power to make its daily revolutions?—C. H. B., Harford, N. Y.

The earth is a part of the solar system and moves with the other planets. If we accept the nebular theory of its origin we may easily account for its power to revolve. According to this theory the sun and its attendant planets originally existed as one gaseous mass, and by the relative action of the existing currents a continuous rotation in one direction was set up and its velocity increased by the principle of the conservation of momentum, as it grew smaller and hotter portions of its substance were left behind and continued to revolve about the original mass. If our inquirer has not read the nebular theory he should refer to the Bureau in his Blade of May 25. It was published at that time.

Davies and Pecfl.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give brief biographies of Charles Davies, LL. D., author of Mathematical Dictionary, and William G. Peck, A. M.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Charles Davies, the mathematician, was born at Washington, Litchfield county, Connecticut, January 22, 1798, and died at Fishkill Landing, N. Y., September 18, 1876. He was educated at the United States Military academy and was appointed profesosr of mathematics there in 1828. Subsequently he held the same post at Columbia college and in the University of New York. He published Surveying, an edition of Legendre's Geometry, and other works and text-books on arithmetic, mathematics, etc.

William Guy Peck, an American educator, was born at Litchfield, Connecticut, October 16, 1820, and died at Greenwich, Conn., July 30, 1858. He was educated from West Point in 1844, was assigned to the corps of topographical engineers, and served under General Fremont in 1845 on his third expedition to the Rocky mountains. He was with the Army of the West in the Mexican war, professor at West Point in 1847-55, when he resigned from the army and accepted the chair of physics and civil engineering in the University of Michigan. He was professor in Columbia college from 1857, occupying also his death the chair of higher mathematics and astronomy in both departments of the college. He wrote Elementary Mechanics, Popular Astronomy, and, with his father-in-law, Charles Davies, edited Mathematical Dictionary.

The Plumb Line.

C. F., Vincent, O.: There are many peculiarities connected with the use of the plummet, or plumb-line. Near range of high mountains the plumb-line is not perfectly true, but inclines toward the mountains. Officers in charge of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey among the Hawaiian Islands have observed that the deviation of the plumb line from the vertical is greater in the case of mountains, in an island than in continental mountains, and greater in the neighborhood of extinct volcanoes than in that of active volcanoes. In given localities the plumb-line also varies according to the ebb and flow of the tide.

The Tuscarora Indians.

Editor Bureau: Would you please give a brief history of the Tuscarora Indians? —R. B. R., Poht Royal, Pa.

In a recent issue the Bureau, in an article concerning the Iroquois Indians, made brief reference to the Tuscaroras. They were a tribe of the Iroquois, forming one of the Six Nations. When first known to the whites the Tuscaroras lived on the lower Neuse river and its tributaries, the Trent and the Contennea, the Tar and Pamlico rivers, comprising the territory south of the present Raleigh, North Carolina. In 1711 they numbered about 4,000, in 15 towns. As the white settlers of North Carolina took from the Indians such lands as they needed, and also kidnaped young Indians for purposes of slavery in the West Indies and in the New England colonies, a large portion of the Tuscaroras, in 1711, incensed to bitter hatred toward the whites, formed with neighboring tribes a conspiracy to destroy all the settlers. The result, which ensued, lasted two years. On March 26, 1713, the hostile Tuscaroras were driven into a fort on the Neuse river, where, after a severe conflict, they were defeated with a loss of 800 prisoners. Broken in power, the remnant of the tribe migrated northward, and in 1822 were adopted into the League of the Iroquois, or Five Nations, in New York, forming the sixth nation. In the American Revolution the Tuscaroras espoused the cause of the colonists. There are now 370 in Lewiston, N. Y., and 379 on the Six Nations' reserve, Grand River, Canada. On the whole they are more progressive than their Indian neighbors.

Something About Peru.

Editor Bureau: Will you kindly give a sketch of Peru, in South America, its gold and silver mines, climate, people, rulers harbors, population, and, in fact, everything pertaining to the country?—U. V. B., Lompo, Cal.

Owing to a boundary dispute between Peru and Ecuador, about one-fourth of the national territory is subject to adverse claims; moreover, no reliable surveys of the eastern district have been made. Necessarily estimates of the total area are far apart—378,000 square miles or 480,000 square miles. The later figures are given by the British authority, C. R. Markhave. The Lima Geographical society gives 695,733 square miles. The harbors of Peru are few and insecure, though one, that at Callao, has been improved extensively. The gold production in 1902 amounted to $1,850,000. Silver ore is found quite generally throughout the Andean region, often combineo with copper or lead. The district most famous in this respect is the Cerro de Pasco, which has produced since the date of its discovery by the Spaniards in 1630 about 50,000 tons of silver. Other minerals are cinnabar and borax. True copper veins, containing only that metal and a small proportion of silver and gold, are found near the coast. The line of perpetual snow in Peru is usually about 16,400 feet, though in some situations only 15,400 feet above sea level. Plains stretching between the mountain peaks are often extremely cold. The climate of the numerous deep valleys, however, is tropical, and that of the intermediate slopes temperate. The rarified atmosphere of the cooler uplands is not healthful. The sugar plantations give approximately to 25,000 persons. The total production in 1902 was 105,000,000 tons. Cotton is being cultivated on a large scale. Indian corn thrives in all parts of Peru below the tablelands. Cocoa and coffee are of excellent quality. The plantations of rubber are on the eastern slopes of the Andes, and in the region bordering on the large rivers of the department of Loreto. The supply is said to be so abundant that onlly one hundredth part of the trees can be used. Other agricultural products are rice, tobacco, indigo, wax, honey, etc. The government of Peru resembles that of the United States in its main features. Congress consists of a house of representatives and a senate. Senators, as well as deputies, are chosen by direct popular vote, and the number of senators representing each department is not invariably two, but from one to four, the larger number being conceded to departments which contain moro than eight provinces. The president is chosen by direct popular vote for four years, but he cannot serve for two successive terms; two vice presidents are elected in the same manner. Official acts of the president require for their validity the signature of a member of his cabinet, the cabinet members being officials in charge of foreign affairs, war and marine, interior, finance and public worship and instruction. The choice of supreme court judges depends upon congress and the president. The financial affairs of the republic are in a satisfactory condition. The Quichua language is spoken by a majority of the people of Peru, of whom 57.5 per cent. are classed as Indians, and 24.8 per cent. as Mestizos. The negro and Asiatic elements are about equal, each a little less than 2 per cent.; the white element, 13.8 per cent. The total number of inhabitants in 1876, the time of the last census, was 2,660,000. The most ancient university in the New World that at Sanmarcos, at Lima, was founded in 1551; the University of Cuzco in 1598; the college at Arequipa in 1816. Peru has been honored by the achievement of her historians and geographers, writers on constitutional and legal subjects, poets and dramatists and naturalists. The number of primary schools in Peru is 1,544; total attendance, 63,228; teachers, 1,991. Elementary instruction is compulsory; intermediate colleges, or high schools, are found at the department capitals.

Miscellaneous.

U. S. K., Mt. Vernon, Mo.: Do not know who wrote the song.

S. S. S., Mowcaqua, Ill.: The discussion of religious questions has been eliminated from these columns.

W. B., Jasper, Mich.: For information you want write to the Panama canal commission, Washington, D. C.

C. M. A., Endicott, Vt.: A recent issue of the Bureau contained an answer to your question. Cannot repeat now.

E. E. B., Morrisville, Va.: Yes, we understand that the Chicago university has made explorations of Babylonia.

I. G., Ridgeway, Mich.: Cannot give sketch you desire at this time. If possible, would be pleased to do at some future time.

J. A. T., Sun Hill, W. Va.: Law is taught at the Ohio State university, Columbus, and at the Cincinnati Law school, Cincinnati, O.

R. W., Canfield, O.: The Indians of the Indian Territory cannot sell land to whites. They do not have full control of their property. There has been no recent law enacted on the subject.

T. J. P., Maples, N. Y.: There are too many Christian denominations, with too many creeds and doctrines, for the Bureau to undertake to define them all in the limited space allotted to one subject.

J. N. D., Stowers, Tenn.: If we were in your place, and preferred to keep forest trees around the house, we would do so despite what others might say. They may serve as a protection against lightning, as you believe.

W. T. Martz, Ind.: We doubt if the Almighty himself could answer your questions. We can conceive of no important reason why the "clover leaf" or the "maple leaf" should be so-called, when any of a thousand other names might have been chosen.

W. C. B., Hendrick, Ia. Rosa N. Carey was born in London, we know not when. She began writing novels as early as 1868, and writing at last accounts. Her stories are lacking in the literary element, but they have been clean and readable and have pleased thousands.

L. D. H., Earleyville, Tenn.: Articles to be plated with silver are thoroughly cleansed and attached to the negative pole of an electric circuit of low voltage and imersed in the bath, a silver plate being attached to the positive pole. After removal from the bath the silver has a dead surface, but is made bright by burnishing.

ANIMALS AS DETECTIVES

Dogs and Monkeys Have Been Useful in Discovering Criminals.

The excise officials at Posen, in eastern Germany, have a dog trained to detect illicit distilleries, which flourish in many villages, says Pearson's Weekly.

A mixture of ether, forbidden by law, is drunk by many persons instead of brandy, and the Posen dogs acute sense of smell enables it to detect the cottages where the volatile liquid is being prepared. Elsass, the dog in question, has several puppies, all of which are being taught their parent's profession.

Dogs are used in many countries to detect smuggling. On the Austrian shores of the Adriatic a considerable contraband trade is being done in Italian and Levantine goods, and many smuggling expeditions are foiled by canine vigilance.

At intervals of a mile or so along the coast are kennels, which have dogs taught to bark loudly on the appearance of strangers at night. When the wind is blowing on shore it is said that these animal custom officers can detect a boat a mile from land, however dark the night.

The monks of the Great St. Bernard had, some time ago, a dog which actually captured a murderer. A traveler on the famous pass was murdered in the snow by an Italian navvy. One of the dogs sent out for the purpose of succoring snowbound wayfarers came upon the corpse.

Instead of returning to the hospice, he pursued the assassin several miles along the road and, biting his leg, lamed him so badly that he was unable to proceed. The St. Bernard mounted guard over him and waited until the villagers came up and arrested the assassin, the corpse having meantime been discovered.

The Paris correspondent of a London newspaper recently told the story of a monkey that acted as a policeman.

A thief had entered by night the fowlhouse of Mme. Houdin, of Clichy, and was about to retire with a number of dead birds when a huge black form sprang at his throat.

The thief shrieked with terror, and the housekeeper, opening her window, saw a monkey, the property of her neighbor, in the act of strangling him. The animal was driven off and the thief, badly injured, conveyed to a hospital.

The owner of the monkey afterward declared to an interviewer that the animal had been trained to fly at any suspicious character who appeared near the house after dark. It had once, it appeared, attacked an overzealous policeman who entered the yard to look for burglars.

The German Volkeszeitung recently published a still more remarkable instance of animal smartness.

A Dresden doctor named Werner was stunned and bound by burglars when asleep, his keys taken and his safe ransacked. As the attack was made in the dark, he failed, of course, to describe his assailants. The dog chained in the yard had not even barked, and the victim of the outrage was so disgusted that he proposed to give it away.

A few days later two men were arrested on suspicion. They had been seen in the neighborhood of the doctor's house, but as none of the stolen goods were traced the case seemed weak.

The police suggested that the dog might recognize them. The suspects were mixed up with a crowd of other prisoners, and one by one the men defiled through a room in which the dog waited in charge of a detective.

The first three men the dog sniffed at, but otherwise ignored. When the fourth prisoner appeared he growled fiercely and attempted to seize him by the trousers. He was one of the suspects. The other was recognized in the same way. The men were retained in custody, and finally further evidence was obtained which led to their conviction.

In 1890 a malicious visitor gave poisoned nuts to two monkeys in the St. Petersburg Zoological gardens. The monkeys became seriously ill, but recovered. A policeman was put on duty at the cage to prevent further outrages and catch the culprit in case he renewed his attempt.

A fortnight after his appointment he noticed that on an innocent looking old gentleman approaching the cage the two recovered monkeys grimaced fiercely, and flew at the bars.

The old man was identified as a suppsed harmless lunatic named Plaskin, whose bete noire was Darwinism and the alleged relationship of man to the lower animals. He admitted having poisoned the monkeys.

Kansas City's Terrible Weeds.

Kansas City Star.

For weeds, individual humanity is blamable. They can be cut down "ere sin can blight or sorrow fade." To neglect to do so is to inflict a grievance upon others. It is to offend society and the law. The municipality should take delight in enforcing in the case of weeds that measure of protection which is denied it, alas, against the vagrant fly.

LITTLE THINGS AROUND THE HOUSE.

Kerosene will cut the grease in the drainpipe of a sink, and should be used at least once a month.

Cover the top of the ice chest or refrigerator with white oilcloth, tacking it on with brass-headed tacks.

An egg cannot be beaten with orandy, as the alcohol curdles it. A little sugar or salt will help greatly in egg-beating.

Matting is greatly improved if gone over with a damp cloth once a week. Do not have the cloth wet, as water rots the matting.

When Turkish towels grow thin from long usage they may be made to serve better by dipping in thin starch and using unironed.

A jellybag can be made up with a simple piece of flannel, fine linen or thick muslin. Never squeeze the bag or the jelly will be thick.

A deep jardiniere is suggested as a pleasing substitute for the wastepaper basket, and has the additional commendation of being washable.

A tablespoonful of salsoda, over which boiling water is poured, is recommended for taking stains off coffee pots. With this treatment no boiling is necessary.

The accumulation of dust behind pictures can be prevented to a great exten by putting two small pieces of cork at the bottom of the picture frame, thus holding the frame slightly out from the wall.

Glasses that have been used for milk should be well rinsed in cold water before being washed in the usual way; if put at once into warm water the milk will harden on the glass and be difficult to remove.

June furnishes one of the prettiest decorative flowers in the way of white and yellow daisies. The flowers should not be crowded into jars and vases, but should be put in so loosely that each flower should appear separate.

A coat of prepared black varnish or spar varnish given to the screens every spring will keep them looking bright and fresh, and make them last longer. Apply with a good paint brush, rubbing well into the mesh on both sides.

Planked sirloin steak baked on a cedar plank is tender and has a good flavor, and is enjoyed by many people, even though the best cooks say steak should never be baked. Prepared in this way it is more thoroughly done than broiled steak.

Cocoa stains on table linen may be removed with oxalic acid when boiling water fails. Spread the stained part on a plate and pour on it a little hot acid. Rub gently with a soft brush. When the stain disappears rinse the article in plenty of cold water and then in ammonia water to neutralize the acid. A tablespoonful of ammonia to two quarts of water will be the right proportion.

STOPPED BY AN ANACONDA.

"Railroad building in Brazil some years ago was primarily a fight against rank vegetation and labor troubles," said Thos. E. Cassidy, who was formerly an engineer there, and he told a strenuous story of how an anaconda killed two men and frightened 1,500 others to such an extent that the building of the road ceased forever.

"I was born in England and was there educated as an engineer," he said. "Way back in '87, nearly 20 years ago, I went to Argentina, and after remaining there a short time went on to Brazil, where the incident of which I have been reminiscing occurred. My memory is fading now, for none of us can remember distinctly the happening of a time so long ago, but as I look back across the years I can still see the dark night of those two men being dragged by the green anaconda into the forest. I can still see the rioting of 1,500 hungry men and the burning of the Brazilian undergrowth as it made impossible the extension of a railroad.

"I remember a funny experience when I landed at Buenos Ayres. From the steam boat we were transferred, with our baggage, to a tug, and in the middle of the river, because of its shallowness, from there to small rowboats; from there to carts pulled by horses in the water, and for the rest of the way we were compelled to get wet feet by walking ashore. But one gets used to that sort of thing down there—or used to, anyway.

"I went to work in my profession as a civil engineer, not finding it very difficult for at that time men of special training were in great demand in that country and I was not long walking. I dicked around for higher wages for a while and then went at it for the railroad contractors then constructing the Bahia and Minas railroad. The name was as far as it ever got, so far as the completion of it was concerned, for its untimely end was not long in coming.

"The road was being built directly through a dense forest such as is common in the land of the equator. Those who have seen the everglades or the delta of the Mississippi or the great woods in parts of Canada can never imagine the growth and wildness there.

"Giant trees seem to pierce the sky, so high do they go, and spread over all branches and leaves which make all dark and mysterious beneath. These rank, luxuriant grasses, bushes, flowers, water growth and vegetation of every k nd make a mass almost impenetrable. When the great rains of the tropics swept over it one could almost see the growth going on.

"Well, it was through this mass that we were going to build our railroad and it was through this mass that we made slow work. We moved the camp, the rude camp of the road builder, from place to place, as we moved along. Birds and animals of almost every description were in abundance. The fruits of every kind were in plenty, yet most difficult to conquer for the uses of man. But we had provisions supplied from the rear at headquarters and with ample material of construction we proceeded.

"But suddenly, like one of the great storms, there came a time of trouble and despair, from which I narrowly escaped with my life. I think we had been leading the kind of life I have described for some two weeks when we reached a place called Itapulco. We had started to work in the morning as usual and all of the 1,500 men were engaged in the battle against the wilderness.

"It had rained during the night and the sun had not been up long enough to dry up the moisture, which made the humidity almost unbearable. The place where we were working was swamp land, the black, rotting swamp vegetation over a black alluvial soil. It was here that we met the anaconda, which was the primary cause of the breaking of the camp.

"Probably most of the laborers had seen anacondas before, certainly I had. They could be seen coiling around the branches of trees at a distance. On most occasions we did not come within speaking distance of them, but at this time the great serpent was asleep, apparently, despite the noise. Coiled around a great black tree, with its spots visible and its appearance making one shudder, it awaited its victims in the small animals of the forest. Some men surrounded the tree, jabbering among themselves and intensely interested.

"Two of them went very near to the tree, actuted by some mistaken idea of bravery and evidently scheming to entrap the monster, which was coiled several times around the tree. Perhaps the boa awoke just at that minute. Perhaps he had been only waiting, but in an instant he partly uncoiled from the tree and caught the two men together in his power.

"It must have been 30 feet long, and with its monster strength it crushed them so that those at some distance heard their bones crackle like kindling. Then it buried its great fangs deep into the body of one of them, quickly sinking into the pool of water at one side of the tree, for we had been working along the side of a stream. It was a horrible sight, and the men were frightened, some of them superstitiously, as never before.

"They made it known that they wished to go no farther and murmured among themselves like mutineers at sea. It was in the afternoon of the same day that we heard that the material had been stopped at headquarters and so there we were, without means to go ahead. There was no food and no money to pay the men. Against them there were but four engineers, including a Captain Balfour and a man named Averdick and myself. They demanded our provisions, as on the following day they grew hungry. We had but little and could give them none, and then came the deluge. The grumbling grew to threats and the threats to wild riot, the men burning the entire camp.

"Perceiving our danger, for they had threatened our lives, those I have mentioned, including myself, took the three mules in the camp and made off back the way we had come in building the road as fast as we could. The fourth engineer, a Swiss, we left there, as he could find no mule. Of his fate we never learned and even of the fate of the road we were ignorant, for we soon took ship for England, and I never saw the tropics again."

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Are you almost disgusted with life, little man?
I'll tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment, if anything can—
"Do something for somebody quick."

Are you awfully tired with play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest game in the world—
"Do something for somebody quick."

Though it rains like the rain of the flood, little man,
And clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine in your soul, little man—
"Do something for somebody quick."

Though the stars are as brass overhead, little girl,
And the walks like a well-heated brick,
And our earthly affairs in a terrible whirl—
"Do something for somebody quick."
—International Sunshine Society.

SPORT THAT COSTS MONEY

Eight Millions a Year Spent on Yachting, Vessels Worth $43,000,000.

More than $42,000,000 invested in yachts, $6,000,000 in club houses and club property and $8,000,000 spent every year for pleasure in yachting. The expenditures given are for the United States. There are now 390 yacht clubs in this country, with more than 20,000 members and a total of 3,118 carefully recorded yachts.

There are perhaps 10,000 very small launches and motor-boats and an unknown number of tiny sailboats which do not enter into this field of consideration. Among the recorded yachts 512 are steamers, 128 are auxiliaries (having small power—engines to help when winds fall light or when working into harbors), 205 are schooners, 1,422 sloops and cutters, 226 yawls, 146 catboats, 368 launches with gas, electric or naphtha motors.

Of the steamers 357 are built of wood, 25 are composite structures of wood and metal and 126 are built entirely of steel. These steel vessels are worth $17,294,000.

All modern vessels are built of steel and the seven that are over 300 feet in length are among the handsomest in the world. These are W. K. Vanderbilt's Valiant, James Gordon Bennett's Lysistrata, A. J. Drexel's Margarita, Mrs. Robert Goelet's Nahma, J. Pierpont Morgan's

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

Mayor Weaver doesn't enjoy a breakfast any more until he has cut off a few official heads.

Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, never worries. He lets the people who elected him do that.

Did you ever stop to think that if there were no bald heads the flies would not have much fun?

All the world loves a lover, but it takes lots of money to buy presents for all the June brides.

Why become alarmed because China is building a navy? We are told that navies are peace promoters.

President Roosevelt is very popular among the Russians. He didn't tell them they were licked.

It is likely too much to expect to ever see a crop report that will show conditions that are just right.

There is reason to believe that in a pinch President Roosevelt could get along without a secretary of state.

France and Germany each fears that the other will say something that will precipitate a fight between them.

The Russians are winning in the international chess tournament. Evidently there are no Japs in the game.

Justice is getting blinder every day. She can no longer distinguish a defaulting banker from a common thief.

It is understood that the President will wear another feather in his cap just as soon as the dove of peace molts.

General Linevitch, if he is wise, will quit talking about licking Oyama, and try to beat him signing an armistice.

President Roosevelt has shown that he can do some grand things when the senate is not around to bother him.

Among others who will not rush away to help Kansas harvest her wheat crop might be mentioned John D. Rockefeller.

Not having been born in this country, Mayor Weaver will not let any presidential booms keep him awake at night.

It is impossible to convince the average man that the watermelons he buys nowadays are as sweet as those he stole when a boy.

Princess Cecelia fastened her new crown on with an ordinary hatpin, and didn't seem to care much whether it was straight or not.

Secretary Hay discussed neither policies nor war while in search of health. That may have had much to do with his rapid recovery.

Kansas wants 25,000 harvest hands. These annual appeals will have no alluring influence on us until Kansas plants more shade trees.

Mayor Weaver made a mistake by being born in England, but he is doing so well now that early inadvertencies should be overlooked.

Neither Mr. Bryan nor Judge Parker was offered an Equitable position. Hundred thousand dollar jobs never camp on the trail of a loser.

Although they can see no poetry in the situation, decapitated Philadelphia officials are forced to admit that cleaver rhymes well with Weaver.

Think of the disappointment to young Ziegler, the boy millionaire, if somebody should find the north pole before he gets big enough to go after it.

"Is the automobile a fad, or has it come to stay?" someone asks. If it is not evading the question, we would suggest that it has come to slay.

First thing a Philadelphia official does when he wakes up in the morning is to feel of his neck, to see if Mayor Weaver's ax has called during the night.

"Does it pay to be good?" is a question they are discussing in New York. When it comes to a vote on the subject, Senator Chauncey Depew has our proxy.

Thirty-two years ago Paul Morton was getting $260 a year. That was earning money. Now he is to get $100,000 a year. That is drawing a salary.

A Nebraska man wants a divorce on the ground that he was in a trance when he was married. There is nothing like marriage to bring a man out of a trance.

The teacher may now proceed to instill ambition in the minds of the little girls by telling them that Justice Brewer says a woman may be president some day.

With peace established, Russia's troubles will not end. There will always be the danger that some little nation will want to lick her upon the slightest provocation.

Togo will very likely receive a great ovation when he returns home, but all his actions have been those of a man who would rather sneak in at the back gate when nobody is looking.

The Washington Post remarks that "Uncle Sam does not look well with a $36,000,000 gap between his vest and his trousers." A hitch in the suspenders often gives temporary relief for that sort of trouble.

Some of the Southern papers are beginning to talk as though President Roosevelt, three years hence, should be bound and gagged and held in complete subjection until he consents to run for another term.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Russia has overcome her reluctance to holding peace negotiaions at Washington, and it is now practically settled thta the plenipotentiaries will meet at the national capital.

While these preliminary arrangements for a peace conference have been in progress, the opposing armies in Manchuria have made all arrangements for another battle, and there is a probability that unless an armistice is declared soon, a fight will take place. The conditions for a battle are favorable. Recent frequent skirmishes along a long line indicate that the Japanese have been making preparations for a forward movement, and will be ready to meet any emergency that may arise as the possible result of any diplomatic trick on the part of Russia.

There have been frequent reports during the past week that Linevitch is surrounded, but the occupation of Omoso by the Japanese is the most significant of his danger. Omoso is about seventy miles west and a little north of Kirin. Should a battle ensue, there would seem to be litle doubt that the result would be in favor of the Japanese. It is not probable that Linevitch's army has been greatly strengthened since the battle of Mukden. His full strength is not known, but it is believed that Oyama could outnumber him two to one, and that his ranks must be in better condition for fighting. Taking these conditions into consideration, with the further fact that the spirit of the Russian soldier has been depressed by discouragement at home, at sea and in the field, and the situation appears to be utterly hopeless for Linevitch.

M. WITTE'S FRANKNESS.

If M. Witte has been discussed by the bureaucracy as one of the plenipotentaries to treat with Japan, he is now undoubtedly in the discard. For M. Witte has been talking and talking pessimistically of Russia. It isn't the war with Japan that is causing him worry for his country; it is the internal disorders, the black despair that has settled over the plain people, the persistent arrogance of the ruling faction, the utter lack of homogeneity and sympathy between the two.

In a different form he has expressed the familiar injunction that "a house divided against itself cannot stand."

"Russia could prolong the war for five years," he says, "in the hope of coming out victorious were it not for the events in the interior to which they (meaning undoubtedly the bureaucrats) are closing their eyes and stopping their ears and trying to know nothing about.

"Here lies the horror of the present situatipn in Russia.

"Every hour of delay is fraught with danger.

"The country is going down, down, lower and lower, step by step."

When one considers the vigorous censorship that has been enforced from time to time in Russia and the penalties that have been inflicted on all who have disregarded the mandates of the censors, he trembles for M. Witte. A government that has oppressed cruelly a nationful of people is not likely to hesitate in visiting its venegance upon an individual, however powerful he maybe. M. Witte is one of the commanding figures in the empire. He made one of the best ministers of finance Russia ever had, and he ingratiated himself in the hearts of the people. But he was not of the war party, and because he refused to yield his honest convictions he was stripped of office. If he escapes punishment for his frankness, it is because Nicholas dare not raise his hand, for fear of a popular upheaval compared with which the present situation is a love feast.

But it is the very disorder of which M. Witte complains that gives courage to the peace advocates. It is not thought that Nicholas has the hardihood to continue the war in the face of almost universal protest at home. Nearly every man wearing the Russian uniform has knowledge of the fact that neither his family nor his neighbors are praying for the success of the army. As a result there is an utter lack of morale among the czar's soldiers, and under such conditions they are defeated before they go into battle. The struggle therefore is an utterly hopeless one. So far it has a succession of disasters. In the end it will be ruin.

WHAT WILL NORWAY DO?

It is a matter of conjecture whether Norway is to become a kingdom or a republic. She has not had a ruling monarch of her own for five hundred years. During all these centuries she has played second fiddle, first to Denmark and then to Sweden. If she has a king, she must go away from home to get him.

One of the strongest influences which will be brought to bear on Norway to make it a republic, will come from this side of the Atlantic. There are now perhaps a half million Norwegians in the United States. They have tried free government and like it. They will not want their mother country to choose a king but will insist on a republic.

And the people of Norway are inclined that way themselves. For nearly a century republican sentiment has been growing in that country. While connected with Sweden she has had many forms of freedom which have, unconsciously, educated her people in favor of a republican government. Many of her leading men do not want a king.

Whatever influence Europe, aside from France and Switzerland, can exert on Norway will be in favor of a kingdom. Europe wants as few republics as possible. This fact should not be overlooked, and it may, in the end, give Norway at least a limited monarchy.

If a majority of the Norwegian people should express themselves in favor of a republic, our own Uncle Sam would be Johnny-on-the-spot with a prompt official recognition.

THE TREATY OF WASHINGTON

There is a good deal of satisfaction among the true proponents of peace over the action of the belligerents in selecting Washington for the place of meeting. It assures them that there will be no interference on the part of foreign powers and that whatever influence is exerted will be exercised to work out a solution in the interest of the Christian world. It is especially gratifying to Americans to know that both nations have thereby expressed confidence in this country's strict impartiality.

Our capital was not first choice of either nation. Naturally each wished to treat at a point as near home as possible. Japan suggested Chee Fu and Russia Paris. Neither probably expected to win on its proposition and in the negotiations for a compromise it was natural that both should turn to the United States. Japan is aware that she has had the moral backing of the great majority of Americans during the war, and can not feel otherwise than friendly. While the Russian have resented this, the administration at Washington has been so eminently fair as to admit no doubt of our impartiality as a nation. Beside individual preference for Japan is not due to any hostility to Russia, but to a feeling that the bureaucracy was wholly wrong in forcing a conflict.

The selection of Washington means also that President Roosevelt's influence will be an important factor in determining the nature of the treaty. He will not intrude, but he will be invited in as a friend of both nations to settle disputed points. It would be little short of a miracle if the plenipotentiaries of the two nations should agree. There will be radical differences, seemingly insurmountable obstacles, and then when the case appears hopeless, both parties will turn to the man who had the nerve and the humanity to step in between these two combatants and implore them to stop the further shedding of blood. And the people of this nationa before whose bewildered gaze the character of their beloved President has unfolded in all the magnificence of its many virtues will not marvel if he points the way to a glorious peace.

THE RESIGNATION OF ALEXIS

Does the resignation of Grand Duke Alexis presage the fall of the bureaucracy? Is this the beginning of the end? Or does it mark the preliminary to an investigation of Russia's navy department that will uncover wholesale fraud and corruption?

One or the other of these propositions is put forward in explanation of Russia's latest sensation. It created more excitement than had the Grand Duke fallen a victim to the bomb thrower. For he is one of the great figures in the Russian bureaucracy. He is uncle to the czar, and he has been in supreme command of the navy for years. When Alexander III determined to make the nation a sea power, he entrusted the task to Alexis.

But ugly stories have been told since the defeat of Rojestvensky. Battleships sunk so quickly as to arouse suspicion. There were queer developments in many directions and naval authorities have ben enquiring what there was about the Russian fleet that should have inspired admiration.

It is a simple matter to work a deception in the construction of a battleship. Collusion between the builders and the representatives of the government will make a veneer appear like the real thing. It is expensive to build water tight compartments and to sheathe a ship with first-class armor plate. So much of the ship is hidden from the naked eye that imperfections can be uncovered only by experts. And if these experts are in the deal, there is a tidy sum to be divided among the conspirators. Perhaps the Grand Duke was flimflammed by his subordinates and, having just learned of the deception, has retired in shame and disgust.

INTRODUCING BUSINESS METHODS

President Roosevelt's appointment of a committee to investigate all the executive branches of the government with a view to placing them on a modern business basis promises to create a revolution at the capital where red tape has been supreme and precedent unchallenged from time immemorial. The committee consists of representatives of the various departments and its instruction is to 'find out."

It is evident that the President has learned enough about the running of the government machinery to convince him that there is an abundance of waste and extravagance. It is common knowledge that the affairs in the postoffice department, through the present method of red tape procedure, are not only complicated but involve a huge and unnecessary expense. It is current talk that there are thousands of people on Uncle Sam's pay roll who do little else than draw their breath as a warrant for drawing their salaries.

If the committee follows instructions The Blade is of the opinion that the result of its investigations will prove a sensation. And it follows that there will be a wholesale letting out of supernumeraries and a reform in methods that will save millions to the national treasury.

The President could take up no subject that is nearer the people than this one, and the time is especially opportune when our expenditures are exceeding the receipts by several millions. It is long since there has been a thorough cleaning of the Augean stables, and, if we mistake not, the results will be as important in its consequences as anything that has transpired in the life of the present administration.

SETTING A NEW PACE.

Talk about annihilating space!

The New York Central and the Pennsylvania are engaged in a speed duel that has already resulted in the smashing of all previous records, and no one can conjecture what the end will be. On Sunday, the Pennsylvania flyer covered the distance from Crestline to Ft. Wayne, 131 miles, in 114½ minutes, or an average of 68 6-10 miles per hour. The greatest flight was made near Ada, this state, where three miles were reeled off in 85 seconds, or at the rate of a mile in 28 1-3 seconds, or over 127 miles an hour. This beats the record heretofore held by a locomotive on the Plant system which covered five miles in two mintues and a half, or at the rate of 120 miles an hour.

On Monday an inspection train of the Lake Shore covered the distance from Buffalo to Chicago in seven hours and fifty minutes. The officials state that at times a mile was reeled off in 30 seconds, while the trip from Toledo to Elkhart—133.4 miles—was made in 114½ minutes. Yesterday, an eastbound train made the distance in 114 minutes flat, and cut off 17 minutes in time between Chicago and Buffalo. The average of a mile in 48 seconds between Cleveland and Buffalo has never been equalled for the distance.

Previous records look small beside these figures. In 1897, the Black Diamond of the Lehigh Valley covered a distance of about 44 miles at the rate of 80 miles per hour, and last year a train on the Great Western traveled from Paddington to Bristol—118.5 miles—at the rate of 84.6 miles per hour. English roads have developed a better average speed than the American roads for the reason that they had fewer grades and a better track, but the day of their prestige is gone.

Many people shudder at contemplation of these new records and yet it is doubtful if passengers on either road run any greater risks than they have been running in the past. Both companies have made marked improvement in their roadbeds, while the character of equipment has steadily kept pace with the general progress toward safety and equipment. Forty miles an hour on an American road of a quarter of a century ago was a more dangerous speed than a hundred miles an hour would be today, and the passenger no doubt suffered more unpleasant sensations.

It is worthy of note that in traveling three miles at the rate of a mile in 28 1-3 seconds, the Pennsylvania wrested the palm of speed from the automobile, which heretofore held it by reason of Bowden's great exhibition at Ormonde Beach last January, when he covered a mile in 34 1-5 seconds.

Truly, we Americans are traveling some.

DUNNE AND JOHNSON.

The Dalrymple program having flashed in the pan, Mayor Dunne has sought the counsel of Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, in the matter of inaugurating the municipal system of street railways in Chicago. Now Mayor Tom knows a whole lot about the management of a street railway, but, bless you, Mr. Dunne, all his experience has been in the line of corporate ownership. He made millions in the business, and it wasn't through cheap fares, either. Having nicely provided for himself, Tom L retired, and is now ready to exploit theories which he himself never did, and never would, put into practice.

The mayor of Chicago is apparently not discouraged by Mr. Dalrymple's frank statements. Possibly he is not so much concerned whether Chicago makes a success with her street railways as he is that out of the process of municipalization he may construct a perfect political machine. In that event, we wonder why he sent for Dalrymple in the first place, or was it to pull the wool over the people's eyes? It led to the impression that his chief interest was to secure better service and lower fares for the patrons of Chicago's street railways, in which case the importation of Dalrymple, who knows how Glasgow manages her street railways, was not such a bad idea.

But if Chicago's mayor used the Glasgow incident merely to deceive his constituents, and if his first concern is to strengthen his political hold, we can readily understand why he now turns to Tom Johnson, who has demonstrated his ability to Tammanyize a municipality and who is therefore as well qualified to speak on that point as is Mr. Dalrymple to speak on municipal ownership in Scotland. And on no other theory can we satisfactorily explain why Mayor Dunne made a surreptitious visit to Mayor Johnson.

LA FOLLETTE'S LESSON.

Gov. La Follette has furnished a valuable lesson to reformers in his treatment of railway rate legislation. He didn't get exactly what he wanted. He says there are many imperfections in the bill passed by the Wisconsin legislature, and he fought to secure amendments, but failing in that, he didn't reject the measure. He accepted it as being the nearest approach possible under the circumstances to that which he really desired and thought to be for the best interest of the state.

Radical reformers too often insist on pressing the battle to a point where failure means a distinct loss. They seem not to understand that most reforms must be instituted gradually, step by step, until the ultimate goal is reached. There is no such thing with them as compromise, and when they cannot attain their heart's desire, they fail miserably.

The governor of Wisconsin is now in splendid position to prosecute the campaign for a more perfect control of railway rates if the bill as finally enacted works to the satisfaction and advantage of the people.

DISCONTINUE TONTINING.

The investigation into the methods of managing the affairs of the Equitable Life Assurance society and the consequent revelations as expressed in the Frick report are already bearing good fruit. One of the largest life insurance companies in the world has practically decided to return to fundamental principles and pure life insurance.

It was announced in New York the other day that this company was issuing notices to its agents to the effect that it would discontinue writing policies on the tontine or deferred dividend plan, and that hereafter all insurance would be issued on either the non-participating or annual dividend forms. The company is wisely keeping abreast of public opinion and will no doubt be followed by all the other standard companies in the United States.

The evils of tontine insurance were plainly set forth in the Frick report. They are palpable to anyone who has made a careful study of life insurance and who appreciates the danger of introducing complications into any legitimate business. Speculation appeals strongly to the American people, but they are averse to a system of speculation where the man taking the other end of the risk can declare "heads, I win, tails you lose," and the extravagance with which Equitable affairs have been managed demonstrates that this expresses the situation. It is not that there is any actual need of treating a tontine policy holder unjustly. He understands that he is speculating on his life, and if he is awarded all that is coming to him, he cannot complain. But the system piles up an enormous surplus and leads to an era of extravagance. Accumulated dividends that ought to go to the surviving tontiners have been eaten up in high salaries and useless expenditures. That's where the wrong comes in, and the quicker life insurance companies come to their senses on this point, the better for the business.

PERMANENT QUARTERS ABROAD

In one particular, at least, the United States is no better than Turkey. All other great powers except Uncle Sam and the Sultan have permanent quarters in London for their embassies. Discussing the matter at a dinner given him last week by the Pilgrim society, ex-Ambassador Joseph Choate said:

What we ought to have is a permanent embassy, spacious in area and simple in character, suitable for the representative of a republic, properly equipped and adequate for the purpose, in which each successive ambassador would reside as a matter of course, the nation alone being responsible for its dignity and fitness, and I hope that all of you who have any political influence will urge this modest reform.

Mr. Choate's remarks brought immediate response in the shape of a motion, and a fund was started with the view of bringing the matter directly and forcefully to the attention of congress.

Under present conditions, a poor man cannot aspire to the honorable office of ambassador, because the salary, munificent though it appears, will be more than eaten up in expenses. The dignity of Uncle Sam must be maintained at the foreign capitals because it is policy. The establishment of the ambassador must comport with the position Uncle Sam occupies on the roll of nations. But if his representative is required to take such accommodations as he can find, he is likely to suffer humiliation, either because suitable quarters are not available at a reasonable rental or he must submit to extortion.

Moreover, there is a feeling of satisfaction to the American abroad if he knows that there is a little section of land in which he has a proprietary interest, and where he can go if he wishes to consult the American ambassador.

The movement begun by the Pilgrim society should have the hearty co-operation of all loyal Americans. Permanent quarters should be secured for our ambassadors and ministers, thereby adding to the stability of the service, removing one of the greatest obstacles to the aspiration of every citizen, and elevating the diplomatic corps to a dignity commensurate with the nation's influence.

SECRETARY TAFT'S DENIAL.

The promptness with which Secretary Taft denied the story that he would succeed Chief Justice Fuller at an early day, must be a keen disappointment to those who have been especially solicitous concerning this popular cabinet official's future.

Next to being President, most Americans would rather be chief justice of the United States than to hold any other office in the gift of his country. Beside being a life job, it is the head of the greatest tribunal on earth, and carries a distinction scarcely less marked than that of the chief magistracy itself. The chief justiceship has gathered great dignity through the prominent American jurists who have honored the office by their connection therewith. Since 1789, when the court was organized, and John Jay appointed as its chief, there have been only eight of them, but scan the list: John Rutledge, Oliver Ellsworth, John Marshall, Roger B. Taney, Salmon P. Chase, Morrison R. Waite and Melville W. Fuller. With the exception of Ellsworth, who was chief justice for a year only, every one of these men has presided over the supreme court of the United States for a considerable period, the total measuring the life of the Republic, and every one has left the impress of his intellectuality upon the pages of American history.

Secretary Taft's unqualified statement disassociating his name with that of the chief justiceship, naturally therefore, leads to the inference that he has decided to try for the Presidency, and it is this belief that causes consternation in the ranks of those who are following the fortunes of other candidates. For the secretary, by his admirable administration of affairs in the Philippines, and by his more recent work in forwarding the efforts of President Roosevelt, has grown rapidly in the affections of the people, many of whom see in the Taft movement a disposition to continue the present policy, which is quite to their liking.

The situation is one that admits of a wide range of speculation on the part of those who derive pleasure from studying political problems.

GENERAL MAXIMO GOMEZ.

The death of Gen. Maximo Gomez has cast a gloom over Cuba, although the islanders have long been apprised that the time was approaching when the distinguished patriot would take final leave of earth. But it seems there is no such thing as preparedness for the sombre event. Hope remains to the very end and when the vital spark has fled, grief seems to be all the more poignant for the waiting.

General Gomez was to Cuba what Washington was to America. He was of Spanish birth and fought for Spain until the cruelties of the army drove him to espouse the cause of the oppressed island, and from that moment until the independence of Cuba was assured, General Gomez was in the forefront of the struggle. He was not only a great fighter, but he had the faculty of winning the loyalty of men and inspiring in them the same "do or die" feeling that actuated him.

When Cuban independence had been wrested from Spain by the interference of this country and the Cuban soldiers chafed at the delay in getting their pay, it was General Gomez who checked them in their desire to revolt. In this and many other ways he aided the United States in the working out of the problem that grew out of the Spanish war. He could easily have been president of the new republic, but he refused political honors and retired to private life.

While the general's death is keenly felt and may have an important bearing on the pending national election, it is believed that his wonderful influence in pacifying discordant elements has been transmitted to his sons, who are destined to take leading parts in the future history of the island.

EQUAL BEFORE THE LAW.

It is a common saying that the man who embezzles large sums of money is not punished by our courts, while the poor devil who steals a few dollars is sent to the penitentiary for a long term of years. There is a widespread idea that courts are influenced by money and that the poor man does not stand equal before the law with his rich neighbor.

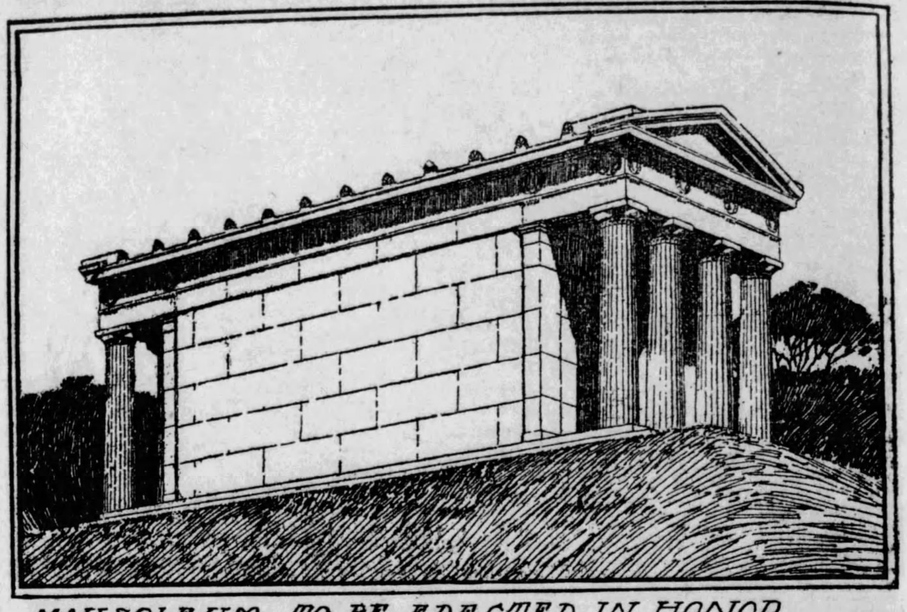
It has been but a few weeks since the country was startled by the peculations of Frank G. Bigelow, the Milwaukee banker. His stealings aggregated a million and a half of dollars. He was a man of influence and wealth and had many friends prominent in social and business circles.

And yet before the country had recovered from its surprise at the magnitude of the shortage Mr. Bigelow had been arrested, tried and convicted and was behind prison bars beginning his ten years' sentence, the maximum under the law.

A dozen Ohio bankers, all of them men of means and influence, are serving time in the state penitentiary. There are many instances to prove that wealth and poverty are equal before the law and that our courts are, for the most part, dispensers of justice alike to the prominent and the obscure.

Inasmuch as the Russian bear has had a merry dance, he should not object to paying the fiddler.

GRANITE MAUSOLEUM TO BE SENATOR HANNA'S TOMB.



MAUSOLEUM TO BE ERECTED IN HONOR OF MARCUS A. HANNA.

Cleveland, O., June 14.—In Lakeview cemetery, on a high knoll overlooking the lake, is soon to be constructed a mausoleum for the Hanna family.

The mausoleum is to be in the Doric style and will be built of white granite, quarried in Troy, N. H. At each end are to be large pierced bronze double doors. The interior is shaped in the form of a cross, with a vaulted ceiling of colored mosaics, in the center of which is an inlaid mosaic cross. In each transept, or short arm of the cross, will be placed a carved marble sarcophagus, cut from a block of Norwegian marble. In one of these will be placed the body of Senator Marcus A. Hanna. On each side of the long arms of the cross will be built four catacombs, or sixteen in all. These catacombs extend from the floor to the ceiling.

The granite platform on which the building stands is twenty-five feet wide and forty-eight feet long. The height of the mausoleum is twenty-three feet.

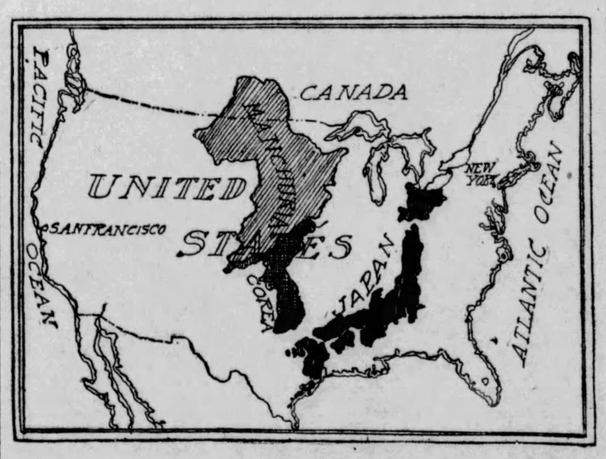
MRS. ROOSEVELT'S SUMMER HOME IN VIRGINIA.

VIRGINIA HOME of MRS ROOSEVELT IN ALBEMARLE, PART of "SPRINGFIELD" FARM NEAR SCOTTSVILLE VA.

Mrs. Roosevelt's summer home in Albemarle county, Va., near Scottsville, was a part of the beautiful Springfield farm, owned by W. N. Wilmer, of New York. The Springfield farm consists of about five hundred acres altogether, but Mrs. Roosevelt's purchase comprises only fifteen acres and a small house.

The dwelling, by Mrs. Roosevelt's order, has had a rock chimney added to it, and a porch has been built around the dwelling. All the partitions on the lower floor have been removed, making one large room. Mrs. Roosevelt bought the property so that when she wishes a week or so of rest she can go to the little retired retreat among the Virginia mountains, which is so accessible to Washington.

Extent of New Japan Compared With United States



Current Events.

The graduating class at Ann Arbor, Mich., this year will number 900.

Chamber of Commerce at Minneapolis votes down change in wheat grade.

German steamer is sunk by a Russian auxiliary cruiser in Chinese waters.

The Iowa university confers an honorary degree of doctor of laws upon Vice President Fairbanks.

To round out $1,000,000 in gifts, $200,000 is raised in three days for Northwestern university.

Shell explodes in gun on British battleship during target practice, injuring eighteen of the men.

Labor unions in Sweden declare they will take up arms against Norway in her fight for liberty.

New Missouri game law may force women to abandon bird hats and cause milliners a loss of millions.

Four women and seven men nurses of Bellevue hospital, New York, who are seen flirting, are dismissed.

Norwegian residents in various states memorialize President Roosevelt to recognize Norway's independence.

Death rate in New York City increases at an alarming rate, due, according to physicians, to fast living.

The prizes for the exhibitors at the St. Louis exposition are being made, and will be given out in a few months.

Load of lumber delivered to a Chicago brick company plant by a nonunion driver causes closing of the yards.

W. W. Juntgen, of Paris, Ill., is indicted on the charge of having wrecked the Edgar County bank with dynamite.

Holiness orator at Des Moines denounces the University of Chicago as a foe to God; plans made for religious college.

Monument to victims of the General Slocum disaster is unveiled at Middle Village, L. I., where the dead are buried.

St. Louis business men sum up the benefits derived by the city from the world's fair, voting the enterprise a great success.

President Roosevelt, actuated by growing tension with China, orders officials to exercise more caution in enforcing Chinese exclusion.

French officials deny that Germany has sent an ultimatum in the Morocco matter, but admit that the diplomatic strain is serious.

Heavy rains in Kansas arouse fears of delay in harvesting and lead to a transfer of speculative interest from near to deferred delivery.

Supreme court upholds fine of public printer for violating smoke ordinance; congress must now provide money for the purchase of hard coal.

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, declares it his belief that Chicago will be compelled to build an independent system of street railways.

Archbishop Keane, of Iowa, is received in private audience by the pope, who urges the American people to abstain from intoxicating liquors.

President Roosevelt begins a war on red tape in the government service, appointing a committee to map out the modernizing of business methods.

Shipments of cotton from the United States for the nine months ended May 31 aggregate 7,590,929 bales, indicating a record breaking total for the year.

Pacific Mail Steamship company wants President Roosevelt to make traffic agreement for business over Panama railway, whose control was taken from it.

Verdict for nearly $30,000 is given Architect A. J. Haydel against Howard Gould at Mineola, N. Y., it being claimed that Mrs. Gould swore at the architect during a business talk.

New York society women are stirred by baccalaureate sermon of Bishop O'Connor at St. Elizabethr's Female college, in which he scored "that greatest of modern pests, the idle society woman."

NEW YORK-CHICAGO FLYERS

Something About the Wonderful Fast Trains of America.

"To go to bed in New York and wake up in Chicago, almost a thousand miles away, or vice versa—that is, of course, practically speaking, and with dinner and breakfast included—is now as practicable a fact as can well be made until the electric air line railway or the airship route or some other not far-distant means of removing the handicap of time in long-distance transit makes its appearance," says Transportation. "Eighteen hours between the metropolis and the great lake city is putting the basis of travel at about as near the ideal as even the most progressive business man desires. He can step from his office to the train in either city at his usual quitting time, can spend the whole next day transacting business in the other city, and be at his office on schedule time the following morning, with good rest and the best of meals as his own. Such conditions are made possible by the Pennsylvania system and the New York Central lines."

Transportation, in connection with an extended article on the new speed records of the Lake Shore and the Pennsylvania railroads, prints the following tabulated statement relative to the fast trains between New York and Chicago and New York and St. Louis:

NEW YORK-CHICAGO FLYERS.

Road.	Train.	Mi.	Hrs.	Mi. pr. Hr.
B. & O. via Phg.	Royal Blue Limited	1014	30	33.8
B. & O. via Whg.	New York & Chicago Exp.	1045	30½	34.3
Erie	Vestibuled Limited	999	28	35.7
Mich. C.-N. Y. C.	Wolverine Limited	975	22¼	43.8
N. Y. C.-L. S. & M. S.	20th Century Limited	980	18	54.4
N. Y. C.-L. S. & M. S.	Lake Shore Limited	980	23	42.6
Penn'a Lines	Pennsylvania Special	910	18	50.5
Penn'a Lines	Pennsylvania Limited	910	23	39.6
Penn'a Lines	Chicago Limited	910	24	37.9
Wabash-D., L. & W.	Lackawanna Ltd. & No. 9	935	25	37.4
Wabash-West Shore	Continental Limited	953	26	36.6

FAST NEW YORK-ST. LOUIS TRAINS.

B. & O.	Royal Blue Limited	1117	32½	34.4
N. Y. C.-Big Four	Knickerbocker Special	1169	28	41.7
Penn'a Lines	New York Limited	1057	28½	37.0
Wabash-D., L. & W.	Lackawanna Ltd. & No. 19	1151	28¾	40.0
Wabash-West Shore	Continental Limited	1170	29½	39.7

Thomas F. Ryan tells the trustees of the majority of the Equitable Life Assurance company's capital stock that he alone purchased the stock from James H. Hyde, paying $2,500,000 for it.

Secretary of American Tobacco company is fined for contempt of court in refusing to reveal secrets of the company, and will test the Sherman anti-trust law in the United States upreme court.

Princess Margaret of Connaught and Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden are married amid scenes of splendor at Windsor castles.

Xtra Thin Model Watches

We have just purchased direct from the manufacturers a supply of extra thin model watches. In fact they are the thinnest watch made, and are scarcely noticeable in the pocket.

The cases are plain, open-faced, gold filled, 12 size, guaranteed for twenty years. The movements are seven-jeweled, nickel, imported, stem wind and set, with Arabic enameled dial.

The regular retail price of this watch is $15.00. We offer it to our readers for only **$9.00**

This is certainly the most stylish and up-to-date model that we have ever been able to offer our readers.

All watches are sent by registered mail.

Remit by money order, express order or registered letter.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

N. B.—When ordering be sure to specify Xtra Thin Model.

Popular Mechanics

Shop Notes

Easy ways to do hard things. Of daily use to every farmer, every mechanic.

And written so you can understand it. 182 pages. Profusely illustrated. Price..... **35c**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6279—Lady's Shirt Waist.

For the woman who is looking for something in shirt waist styles, we are showing a model that is simple and smart and decidedly worth copying. It is not only good style for cottons, but is equally fashionable for silk mohair or any material that one would use in a shirt waist suit. The model takes on all the little ideas shown in the new models. First of

all, the shaping of the sleeve is new and the narrow tucks that are stitched flat, add not a little to the design. Then, too, the front is slightly double breasted, which at once stamps the design with "newness" as these double-breasted blouses are just beginning to be worn. Still another point in its favor is the unique yoke which may or may not be used as one prefers, as the front is tucked and affords a pretty blouse without the addition of the yoke. The design is extremely modish and may be as satisfactorily developed in 12½ cent percale as in silk. Sizes, 32 to 42.

6248—Lady's Apron.

Picturesque, dainty and befrilled aprons are the coveted possession of every woman. A model that is designed for usefulness as well as ornamentation, is shown here in an original design with big fancy collar and pockets. Perhaps the most distinctive feature is the shaped flounce-like ruffle that ornaments the skirt. The ruffle, which is narrow at the upper edge, is a little circular at the

sides—the only gathers being at the lower edge of the apron where the ruffle is quite deep. This design is not too elaborate for every day wear and yet dainty enough to wear in an afternoon, when one serves a cup of tea to her friends, or does a bit of fancy work. Pretty aprons are made of dimity in both white and Dresden designs, although gingham, percale, Holland and madras are more suitable for every day wear. Sizes, 32 to 42.

6242—Lady's Negligee or Dressing Sack.

Essentially feminine is the negligee and every woman should have two or three pretty ones in her wardrobe for the many emergencies, when no other garment is quite so appropriate and comfortable. It is in the pretty ones that the bright woman will take her most comfortable ease, secure in the consciousness of such a graceful garment. In the model shown we have a style that is good, yet one that can easily be copied in cheap materials, without lessening its charm. The front is made with four tucks in the shoulder, which supplies a good fulness over the bust. Extra width, as well as style, is shown in the back by the double box pleat which forms a sort of Watteau back. This long pleat reaching from neck to hem, gives the figure a much better line than the

backs which are gathered to a yoke, and which invariably give one a round shouldered look. The sleeve may be in flowing or bishop style. The front may be finished by ribbons or in any preferred manner. Such a garment being loose fitting is one of the few styles that could be made and sent to

some distant friend. Not only challie, silk, or light weight woolens are employed in its construction, but cotton, especially cotton crepe, is exceedingly pretty.

Sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure.

4646—Girl's Surplice Costume.

Nothing could be more attractive for every day or Sunday wear than this model shown here. The mode is one of the newest and one might think at first glance that it would be hard to make, but is is the very opposite. The broad pleated portion crossed in surplice effect is simply laid in deep tucks and then sewed to the outside portion of the blouse. The sleeve is the new leg o' mutton style, with pleats at the lower edge. The skirt is in seven gores with under pleats at each seam. These under pleats are extensions of the gores and it is a very simple matter to seam the skirt and then lay the extra width in pleats. For a smart new design that is a combination of new ideas in both blouse and skirt, this is a good model to follow and will be as pretty in a cashmere, challie or pongee as in gingham, linen or madras.

Sizes 12, 14, 16 years.

4640—Girl's One-Piece Apron.

What the little girl would do without dainty, well-made aprons to protect her everyday or very best dress from occasional spots or rough wear, I do not venture to suggest. Aprons are a story and a long one by themselves. Plain, pleated or beruffled, according to one's fancy, not a whit of their popularity has waved since our mothers before us wore the self-same garments. The apron of today is very much more sensibly made than the old style for now nearly all are made in one piece and as simple in design and finish as can be. The model shown is the acme of simplicity. It is made in one

piece with no shoulder seams but with front and back cut in one, and the only sewing necessary is the closing of the underarm seam and turning the hem on the lower edge. The apron extends over the sleeve in cap effect and this as well as the neck edge may be finished with bands or finishing braid. The apron may be slipped on over the head or if preferred may be opened in the back. The mother who has several little children to sew for will appreciate this design as it not only saves times in the making but the front and back being alike the apron may be folded together and ironed with no more trouble than if it were a pillow case.

Sizes, 3 to 12 years.

4420—Child's Bloomers.

We are accustomed to seeing little boys wearing bloomers and perhaps a few of us have seen little girls wearing them, but this season the little man must not only condescend to wear the same style garment as his little sisters, but his bigger sister as well, for girls up to ten years of age have adopted this most practical garment. They take the place of petticoats and scarcely a wash dress is seen in the shops that has not the bloomers with it. They are made of the same material as the dress and besides being most comfortable to wear they are such a saving in the family laundry bill. In the model shown here the bloomers are in one piece. They are of circular shaping with no fulness around the waist. This is a feature worth considering, for at this age children usually possess their share of "pudginess" and then too, with warm weather coming on, any extra material should be avoided. Many mothers make these little bloomers of striped or checked gingham, but material of the same color if not the same quality should be chosen for girls.

Six years' child requires 1¼ yards of

material, 36 inches wide.

Sizes, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 years.

DEWEY IN LOVE WITH PUP

Refuses to Give Up the One Stolen From Attorney General Moody.

Washington, Jun 16.—Attorney General Moody is looking for a first class bull pup to replace the one that Admiral Dewey appropriated. As the legal adviser of the President emerged from the cabinet meeting today he carried in his hand a letter he had written to a friend in Gloucester, Mass., in which he made an appeal for a "good bull pup."

"Say, how are these pups of yours?" asked the attorney general of a friend who stood in the doorway. "Are they good ones?" "All beauties," replied the other dog fancier; "but, unfortunately, they don't belong to me. They are my wife's, and she has promised them—there are only four—to at least nineteen persons that I know of."

"Well, I'd like mighty well to buy one," said the attorney general. "You could not buy one, in any event," replied the other. "It may be possible to get one through favor. But I thought you had a good dog?"

"I did," exclaimed Mr. Moody, "but Admiral Dewey took him away from me. He didn't even so much as ask me for him. He just same slong one day and grabbed him up. I've never seen him since, though I've begged the admiral to return him almost every time I've seen him. He says, though that he is in love with the dog, and would rather give up half his possessions than lose that pup."

WILL USE MODERN METHOD

Card System to Be Introduced Into the Pension Office.

Washington, June 16.—Commissioner of Pensions Warner has decided that after July 1 all orders for the medical examination of pension claimants shall emanate from the medical branch of the bureau, under direction of the medical referee. Undr the present system some of these orders issue from the medical division, while others go out from the adjudicating divisions. The proposed change will dispense with the use of over 200 rosters of examining surgeons, and the clerks now employed in keeping these rosters up to date can be assigned to other duties.

The commissioner also contemplates changing the present method of keeping the records of claimants for pension on large, cumbersome books to the card system. The change will involve the transfer of the names of more than a million soldiers, with the companies and regiments in which they served. The transfer can be carried on without interfering in any way with the current work of the bureau and without additional force.

PRESIDENT AT TUSKEGEE.

Will Visit Booker Washington School During October Trip.

Washington, June 17.—Booker T. Washington, president of Tuskegee Institute, Ala., called on the President yesterday to talk with him about his visit to Tuskegee next October. The President expects to pass the greater part of October 23 at Tuskegee, and arrangements already are making for a demonstration by the students of the institute in his honor. The President will review a procession and pay a visit to the institute and deliver an address.

Professor Washington last night delivered an address at the graduating exercises of the colored high school, the colored normal school and the Armstrong manual training school.

HOLDS 200 INDIANS OFF

Sante Fe Watchman With Revolver Keeps Redskins at Bay.

Albuquerque, N. M., June 15.—Charles Mainz, a Santa Fe watchman, last night stopped two hundred frightened and angry Pueblo Indians, who had decided to cut the Santa Fe tracks three miles west of here to save their village from being flooded.

There is a high embankment, against which the waters of the flooded Rio Grande have been rising for several days. The water began to wash the foundations of the Indian village, and the Indians, led by their tribal officers, armed with picks and shovels and a few shot guns, marched out to cut the embankment.

Mainz, who was alone, stood on the tracks with his revolver drawn, and held the Indians off until assistance arrived.

DIVORCE COSTS $75,000

Check of That Size Figures in Parting of C. H. Thaw and Wife.

Chicago, June 17.—A check for $75,000 is said to have been given by Charles H. Thaw, of New York, to Frances Rush, formerly a chorus girl, who received a divorce from Thaw here yesterday. The divorce was granted by Judge Albert Akers on statutory grounds, Thaw making no defense.

No mention of alimony was made in the decree granted Mrs. Thaw, but her lawyer declares a check for the sum named was given to her by Thaw, the lawyer negotiating the transaction. The Thaws were married four years ago. The end of the Thaw divorce case in Chicago will, it is said, end litigation which caused the recent imprisonment of Mr. Thaw in New York for failure to pay his wife $4,000 a year alimony.

ONE COUNTRY, ONE FLAG!

Blue and Gray Exchange Greetings at Convention Time.

Louisville, Ky., June 16.—The following telegram was sent yesterday to D. R. Lucas, retiring department commander of the Indiana G. A. R. at Madison, Ind.:

"The United Confederate Veterans' convention accept in the greatest cordiality the kindly greetings you send and direct me by the most enthusiastic vote to express their appreciation. We, too, feel that this is one country, with one flag, which we and our sons are ready to defend with our lives.

(Signed) "STEPHEN D. LEE,
"General Commanding."

CONFERENCE IS NAMED

Summer Plans Are Spoiled by Peace Decision.

Washington, June 16.—Already the epoch making meeting to be held between the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan to discuss means of ending the war, as Russia tentatively expresses it, has received a name. In a dispatch to Europe from the embassies and legations here it is briefly termed "The Washington Conference."

The announcement of the selection of Washington as the scene of the peace making has caused practically the entire diplomatic corps to suspend indefinitely its program for the summer. Despite the reiteration of both belligerents that they propose to negotiate directly with one another, the European powers are preparing to follow each step of the negotiations as closely and as intelligently as cautious and reserved plenipotentiaries will permit, and to do this the European envoys must be on the ground. The informal announcement at the White House that if, after convening the conference here, the plenipotentiaries were oppressed by the heat they would probably adjourn to some watering place in New England has aroused the hopes of the envoys of the neutral powers that such will be the decision.

Among the diplomats whose plans probably will be disarranged by the coming conference are M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, who, if he goes to France this month, as he had planned, must return in time for the conference; Baron Speck Von Sternburg, who has planned to spend his leave in Germany, and Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, who already had closed his embassy here when the preliminary negotiations necessitated his return from Lenox.

If the conference does not convene until September some of the diplomats will make brief visits to Europe mainly for the purpose of getting in touch with the views of their respective governments.

This will not be the first time the diplomatic corps has been kept in Washington in the summer because of important negotiations. The preliminary peace negotiations immediately after the war with Spain and the Boxer troubles and subsequent negotiations in the summer of 1900 demonstrated to them the midsummer conditions here.

Diplomatic activity in the last few weeks has exceeded the record established during the Venezuelan negotiations in the winter of 1903 and has recalled vividly the scenes immediately following the ending of the war with Spain. There have been conferences at the White House morning, afternoon and evening, the subject of peace negotiations naturally taking precedence over all other official business at the executive offices.

Not only has the President sent frequently for various diplomats interested directly or indirectly in the question, but a small circle of diplomats, including besides Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, and Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister; Baron Speck Von Sternburg, the German ambassador; M. Jusserand, the French ambassador; Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, and Baron Mayor Des Planches, the Italian ambassador, have called at the White House at all hours of the day and until 11 o'clock at night to discuss peace, the President giving a great deal of his time to the question. In this way the White House is informed daily not only of what Japan wishes Russia to know, and vice versa, but also of the views and suggestions of European capitals generally.

Next to the belligerents themselves Germany has shown the most keen interest in the selection of a place for the negotiations. From the outset she has both here and at St. Petersburg and Tokio exerted powerful influence to get the negotiators to Washington. It was the emperor's belief that only in Washington would the negotiators be free from the unsolicited interference of neutral powers.

ELKINS IN BAD POSITION

Petition in Court Charges Discrimination Against His Road.

Parkersburg, W. Va., June 16.—Senator Stephen B. Elkins, chairman of the senate committee on interstate commerce, which has been conducting hearings on railroad rate legislation, could have gathered some pointers had he been in the federal court room here. Senator Elkins is supposed to be the principal owner of the Morgantown & Kingswood Railroad company, a short road in Monongahela county. On this road is the coal mine of the A. C. Fulmer Coal company. Upon the application of the Fulmer company the United States district court issued a mandamus requiring the railroad to furnish 26 per cent of its cars to the Fulmer company, for the purpose of shipping its coal.

In the petition for the mandamus it is alleged that Davis Elkins is president of the Morgantown & Kingwood company; that Stephen B. Elkins, jr., is its vice president and that Richard Elkins is general manager and Stephen B. Elkins, jr., is manager of the sales department. These Elkinses are all sons of Senator Elkins.

The Fulmer company alleges that the railroad company has refused to furnish it cars, although it has a demand for 40 to 50 tons of coal a day, but that the railroad is in a combination with the West Virginia Coal company to break up the Fulmer company and to force it to a sale at a loss. The court in granting the mandamus fixed July 11 as the date for the railroad to show cause why the cars sould not be supplied.

TOBACCO TRUST TO FIGHT

Will Test Sherman Law in United States Supreme Court.

New York, June 16.—The right of a federal grand jury to conduct investigations under the Sherman antitrust law will be tested in the United States supreme court by the American Tobacco company. William H. McAllister, secretary of the company, who refused to answer questions or produce books and papers covering the export trade of the trust when served with subjoenas in connection with the investigation of the company, was taken before Judge Lacombe in the United States circuit court yesterday and fined $5. Judge Lacombe also ordered that McAllister be taken in custody by a United States marshal until he purges himself of contempt. He then was taken before United States Commissioner Shields, where he furnished $1,000 bail for his appearance before the United States supreme court, which will be asked to pass upon the point at issue.

United States District Attorney Henry Taft, who is conducting the investigation, informed Mr. McAllister that the American Tobacco company was charged with having conspired with the Imperial Tobacco company of Great Britain to monopolize and restrain trade in tobacco.

HONOR FOR NON-CATHOLIC

Author of Book That Pleased Pope Is Given a Degree.

Emmittsburg, Md., June 16.—The ninety-seventh annual commencement of Mount St. Mary's college has begun, Cardinal Gibbons presiding over the exercises and conferring the degrees. The address to the graduates was delivered by Hon. Edwin Warfield, governor of Maryland.

A notable incident of the day was the conferring of the honorary degree of LLD. upon Dr. Charles Clinton Swisher, professor of political economy in George Washington university, Washington, this being the first time in the history of Mount St. Marys that this degree has been conferred upon a non-Catholic, which Dr. Swisher is. The honor was won for him, it is understood, by his History of Religious Orders in Mexico, which was highly commended by the late Pope Leo XIII.

Zeppelin's Airship Flies.

Berlin, June 15.—Count Zeppelin has constructed a new airship with which he has made a successful trial trip, sailing from Matzell, on the north shore of Lake Constance, to Romanshorn, on the south shore of the lake, in three hours.

MUST DOWN YELLOW FEVER

Magoon Tells Georgas Men, Money and Means Are His.

Washington, June 17.—An official communication from Governor Magoon to Colonel Georgas, chief sanitary officer on the canal zone, assures the latter of every possible assistance in the effort to improve sanitary conditions on the isthmus and to render the zone more healthful.

"I know I voice the earnest conviction of the President and the secretary of war," says the governor, "in saying that yellow fever must be eradicated and proper sanitation accomplished, if it is within the power of human endeavor. Money, means and men, to the extent of the commissions and ability to supply them, are at your disposal. We rely upon you to ascertain and determine what is required. By 'we' I mean the President, the secretary of war, the commission and the people of the United States.

"I do not consider the present situation unduly alarming, but think the present hazard much less than at several previous periods."

PRESIDENT IS CHEERED

Enthusiastic Applause Greets Mention of Him as a Friend of the South.

Richmond, Va., June 17.—Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw addressed the Virginia Bankers' association at the annual banquet of that organization last night. He devoted himself mainly to the needs of our foreign trade, saying in part:

"If we expect to increase our exports of manufactured products we must learn to conform to the requirements of the foreign trade. We will find it much easier to produce textiles, wearing apparel, tools and utensils such are used, for instance, in South America, than to teach the people of South America to wear our style of shoes, our patterns of prints and to use our make of plows.

"Thus far Americans have been persistent nonconformists. Because foreign countries come to us for raw cotton and food products we have assumed that they will come with equal eagerness for our manufactures. This they will never do. The countries which supply South America, South Africa, the islands of the sea, and the Orient are the countries that study the wants as well as the needs of those to whom they sell.

"And now a lesson for you, my banker friends: The trade in South America and Mexico is largely on six months' time, and our people are frequently barred therefrom because they cannot get the necessary accommodation. So many of our banks eagerly accept speculative call loans at 2 and 3 per cent. interest, secured by collateral and reject commercial loans on longer time and at a much higher rate of interest.

"I repeat that before this country shall become a great exporter of manufactured products our people must learn to conform to the demands of the foreign trade."

A feature of the meeting of the bankers thus far is the fact that incidental allusions to President Roosevelt as a friend of the South have been enthusiastically applauded.

PRAISES THE PRESIDENT

Says He Has Uplifted the Whole Nation.

New York, June 14.—Joseph H. Choate, late ambassador to Great Britain, was the guest of the Union League club at a dinner given in his honor and attended by about three hundred members and guests. President Cornelius N. Bliss was the toastmaster.

Mr. Choate said he was glad to be no longer an ambassador. The thing he most enjoyed for the last six weeks was the liberty to say anything about anybody he pleased. In England he had to be very careful not to discuss English or American policies, and one of the things he felt proud of was that he had been able to get through his six years and over without treading on the toes of either British or Americans.

Referring to the action of President Roosevelt in bringing about an armistice between Russia and Japan, Mr. Choate said:

"It is the latest splendid achievement of our youthful President at Washington.

"History has no parallel," he said, "of such a work accomplished in so quiet and graceful and delightful a manner. We never gave him the credit of being his own diplomatist. And see what he has done. While all the other nations were holding their breaths and biting their lips and wondering why, in their spirit of despair, nothing could be done, he steps forward with one graceful bound, and tenders the olive branch to both of these terrible combatants, and puts an immediate stop to this frightful scene of carnage and slaughter that for the last year has been a disgrace to our common humanity."

Mr. Choate said that one had to go abroad to understand how much interested foreigners are in President Roosevelt, in whom, he said, they have more interest and have more admiration than for any other American, living or dead.

"I don't think it is too much to say," he said, "that this one man, by the force of his strong personality, of his inherent virtues, has actually elevated his country in the eyes of the world.

"And at home has he not done something to raise the inherent character? I think he has. He has set an example in his own person to the young men of the country especially, that the best thing that they can do with their powers, brains, hearts and their lives is to devote them to the service of their country."

The following letter from President Roosevelt was read:

"It is with regret that I find myself unable to accept your invitation to meet Mr. Choate at the dinner on June 13. At that date it is out of the question for me to leave Washington, otherwise I would have taken peculiar pleasure in being present at the dinner and testifying to the admiration and regard which all Americans interested in seeing their country well and worthily represented, must feel for Mr. Choate. During his six years' residence at the court of St. James he has not merely safeguarded the honor and interests of this country, but has done it in such a manner as to leave the relations of the two countries better than ever before. Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

FRANCIS MURPHY ILL.

Noted Temperance Worker Suffering on California Farm.

Pittsburg, June 17.—Relatives have been notified of the serious illness of Francis Murphy, the temperance apostle, aged 69, who is living on his California farm. His sons, Robert and Edward, and wives, have left Pittsburg for their father's bedside.

TO MAKE BIG PURCHASES

Chief Engineer Wallace Homeward Bound to Buy Supplies.

Panama, June 16.—John F. Wallace, chief engineer of the Panama canal, leaves Panama today to confer with Secretary Taft on canal matters and also to purchase materials.

Some big orders are likely to be placed among which will be for 7,000,000 vitrified blocks. Rock crushers and rollers for use in paving Panama will be purchased.

HOPES TO AVERT FIGHT

Peace Preparations Hurried to Avoid Battle

Washington, June 19.—While the progress of the preliminary negotiations for peace between the far Eastern belligerents is necessarily slow at this stage of the proceedings, it is known that President Roosevelt hopes they practically may be concluded before he shall go to Oyster Bay for the summer. His desire to facilitate, in every possible way, the negotiations, induced him to reconsider his original plan to go to Oyster Bay this week.

After his visit to Worcester and Williamstown, Mass., where he will go to attend the commencement exercises of Clark university and Williams college, he will return to Washington, arriving here next Friday morning. It is expected that, if nothing unforeseen shall have occurred in the meantime, some definite announcement of the status of the negotiations may be made soon after his return. There is a possibility, even, that the selection of the plenipotentiaries of both Russia and Japan may be announced before the President leaves tomorrow night for Massachusetts.

A final determination of the seat of the conference having been reached the President in common with the political world is awaiting the action of the belligerent nations as to their peace envoys. With that part of the program the President, naturally, has nothing to do. When the selections have been made, the names of the envoys of the respective governments will be communicated to the President. By him, they, in turn, will be communicated to the governments in interest and formally announced to the world. It is the hope here that the arrangements for the conference may proceed with such facility as to avert a general engagement in Manchuria between the forces of Generals Linevitch and Oyama. The precipitation of a great battle at the present stage of the peace negotiations would be regarded here as a most unfortunate error of judgment—an error which might imperil seriously the negotiations for the conference. Indeed, it is believed in some quarters that whatever might be the result of such a conflict, it would arouse so much bitterness that the negotiations, the status of which is now so favorable, would collapse.

It can be said that President Roosevelt is giving no heed to irritating personal references to him which have appeared in a part of the Russian press. His conduct of the peace negotiations thus far has been as nearly directly as possible with the emperors of the belligerent powers, and the arrangements concluded represent their personal views as well as his own. The reference to the President by an important St. Petersburg newspaper as a "broker" is regarded here as most unhappy, although it is known in Washington that it does not reflect the sentiments of the St. Petersburg government. Such comments serve, however, to accentuate the desire of the President and of the powers generally to avert if possible another serious engagement on the Manchurian battlefield, lest the conciliatory efforts heretofore made may be rendered fruitless through the utterances of the Russian press backed as they may be by the power of the war party in the empire.

Portland Wants It, Too.

Portland, Ore., June 19.—Portland has applied for the privilege of holding the meetings of the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan in this city. In messages to President Roosevelt, Governor George E. Chemberlain, of Oregon, and Mayor George H. Williams, of Portland, call the President's attention to the fact that Portland is situated half way between Russia and Japan.

BACK TAX CONTEST BEGUN

Wisconsin Hopes to Gain $500,000 by Suits Now on the Way.

Madison, Wis., June 14.—The first test case against railroad companies for alleged back taxes on gross earnings that have not been reported has been begun in the circuit court here before Judge Stevens. As a result of this proceeding against the railroads Governor Lafollette hopes to collect $500,000 in back taxes and penalties. The penalty prescribed is $10,000 against each road that has failed to report gross earnings as required by the state law.

The first case is brought against the Chicago Northwestern company. Attorney General Sturdevant, assisted by H. W. Chyroweth, of Madison, represents the state and Lloyd W. Bowes the railroad company. This was one of the issues of the campaign made by Governor Lafolette last fall. State Railroad Commissioner Thomas reported that investigation in the last six years shows that the total amount of gross earnings withheld from reports is $513,499. At the opening of the trial today it was argued that as the Northwestern road did business in eight states a federal question was involved that would require settlement in the federal courts. This amendment to the answer of the Northwestern road was permitted.

SCHWAB WILL BUCK TRUST

Rumor Has Him Forming Company to Compete With Steel Concern.

Pittsburg, June 16.—Charles M. Schwab is to head a gigantic new rival to the United States Steel corporation, which is now in course of formation, according to well authenticated reports here. The Bethlehem Steel company will be the big steel plant in the new combination and options have already been secured on ten other steel plants of lesser importance.

The new concern already possesses coal lands, developed and undeveloped, in Indiana, Clearfield, Cambria, Fayette, Westmoreland and Somerset counties in this state, and many miles of railroad track leading to them. About two hundred thousand acres are said to be involved, the steel plants are said to number ten, and more than 70 miles of railroad tapping the various mines and coke ovens are to be included.

The combination will be effected under a New Jersey charter, but whether an existing or a new corporation has not yet been decided. Great fields of low grade Pennsylvania iron ore are included in the coal tracts under lease, and control of heavy deposits in the northwest is also said to have been secured.

The plan cropped out through the operations of some men who have been working to secure control of the holdings of independent coal companies in Cambria and Indiana counties. Practically the entire southwestern part of the latter county, including about 35,000 acres, is said to be controlled by men who will be in the new combination. Among the interests is said to be the big Joseph Wharton coke plant at Coral, on the Indiana branch of the Pennsylvania railroad and Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg railroad, which has 12,000 acres of undeveloped coal, with 350 ovens already at work and more under construction.

POPULATION OF 4,000,000

New York City Expects That Showing in Census Now Being Taken.

New York, June 16.—On the basis of returns received up to a late hour the state census will show an increase in the population of this city during the last five years of 16 per cent, or 549,952, making the total number of inhabitants about 4,000,000. A study of the returns received thus far by the supervisor leads to the belief that the increase will be greater than the various estimates that have been made.

Supervisor Thomas E. Brown, Jr., said that the increase in population in many of the assembly districts in Manhattan and the Bronx was amazing, and that an unexpected percentage of increase far over 3½ per cent per year, which was the original estimate, held good throughout all of Manhattan and the Bronx.

WANTS BETTER METHODS

President Appoints Board to Improve on Ways of Departments.

Washington, June 17.—The President has appointed a committee of five to report to him on improved methods of doing the public business in the various bureaus and departments.

The scope and character of the work expected of the committee is indicated in the following letter addressed to Charles H. Keep, assistant secretary of the treasury, by President Roosevelt:

"You are hereby designated as chairman of a committee, to consist in addition to yourself of the following four gentlemen: Frank H. Hitchcock, first assistant postmaster general; Lawrence O. Murray, assistant secretary of commerce and labor; James R. Garfield, commissioner of corporations, and Gifford Pinchot, forester, department of agriculture, who are to investigate and find out what changes are needed to place the conduct of the executive business of the government in all its branches on the most economical and effective basis in the light of the best modern business practice.

THE PRESIDENT OBJECTS

And So Pictures of Him Beside Short Skirted Woman Are Destroyed.

Denver, June 15.—President Roosevelt has protested against a photograph in which, beside the picture of himself, is that of a young woman wearing a skirt which lacked many inches of touching the ground. The photograph is one of the presidential hunting party, taken when it was returning from the mountains of Colorado. The young woman is the Glenwood Springs correspondent of a Denver newspaper.

On account of the President's objections several hundred copies of the picture which had been printed have been destroyed.

BOURNE TO BUILD MANSION

To Have Place Opposite to Vanderbilt's to Cost $500,000

New York, June 17.—Plans have been filed for a new six-story residence to be erected for Commodore Frederick G. Bourne at the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-second street, opposite the Vanderbilt mansion.

It is to be 50 feet front on the avenue and 125 feet on the street, with a facade of white marble adorned with decorative panels and a marquise entrance.

The ground floor will contain the dining hall, the smoking room and library,

the drawing and music rooms occupying the second story, opening off a large hall, with a grand staircase.

The cost of the building is to be $500,000.

REPORT RECORD BREAKER

Evangelical Synod Funds in Better Shape Than Ever.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 19.—The fourth day's session of the general synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church in America convened today with devotional exercises. Notwithstanding the warm weather today all the 260 delegates were in their seats.

The first important business of the morning was the nineteenth biennial report of the board of church extension.

The report was the best in the history of the work of the board. For the two years ending April 30 last the total receipts were $145,194.79, an increase over the report of 1903 of $12,320.67. The total assets were $471,869.60, which includes $274,720 on the books as overdue loans. During the biennium ninety-five churches were aided by loans and 203 received donations, an increase of 72. The amount raised by the twenty-five synods in two years was $69,772.99, which was $13,663.33 less than the apportionment. Recommendations were made that the apportionment for church extension remain for the next two years at twenty cents per member, the same as now, and that the apportionment for a parsonage fund be five cents per member.

No Let Up in Shipments.

Che Foo, June 19.—Shipments of contraband of war for the Japanese continue to be made, particularly from Che Foo to Dalny.

A WORKING BRAIN

Can be Made Successful on Right Food.

A busy man in one of America's largest watch factories tells how by change of food he gained a clear brain and steady nerves and averted a mental and physical breakdown. He says:

"I was accustomed all my life to the ordinary diet of the average table. I thought that meat, potatoes and other vegetables and fruit were necessary, and that tea, coffee and pastry in moderate quantities were not injurious.

"But I found, in course of time, that my dietary was affecting my health seriously. For four years I continued to run down. In time my nerves became seriously affected, they seemed constantly keyed up to the highest tension, and I became subject to the most violent bilious attacks which used to leave me in a weak and nervous condition for several days. The climax seemed to have been reached a few years ago, when I found myself about as near a physical wreck as a man could well be, and live. Physicians, tonics and other medicines, visits to the country, etc., were of no avail.

"In sheer desperation I concluded, a few months ago, to see what effect a diet of Grape-Nuts food would have. I had often heard of it, but had little hope it would help me. I at once cut out all the heavy dishes with the tea and coffee that I had always used and began to eat Grape-Nuts with cream and a pinch of salt. Afterwards I added fruit, with occasionally an egg beaten up in milk, and entire wheat bread. This has been practically my diet for more than two months.

"I found that with the new diet I gained complete relief almost immediately from all the distress that used to follow every meal, my bilious condition was speedily regulated and cured, my nerves have grown healthy and steady—in short my run down constitution has been reconstructed and built up. As to the effect upon my mental powers, I have only to point to the fact that I have recently been placed in a responsible position in our establishment where complete concentration of mind is required to deal with complicated records and reports, and that I have been enabled to keep my accounts absolutely correct, which my numerous predecessors uniformly failed to do.

"I think these things speak volumes in favor of Grape-Nuts food as a nerve and brain builder. I ascribe all my improvement, mental and physical, the fact that I am possessed of steadier nerves, a clearer brain, a fine appetite, and have gained healthily in weight, to the cutting out of heavy food and the systematic use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

SONG-POEMS Wanted. We pay **Royalty**, write music and publish. **Pioneer Music Pub. Co.**, E 449, Manhattan Bldg., **Chicago.**

ATTRACTIVE and very wealthy maiden lady, alone, wants immediately, kind, upright, honest husband. Address Clay, 62 So. Ada St., Chicago.

WIDOWER, age 35, no children, no relatives, wealthy, healthy and liberal, wants good, companionable wife. Allison, 17 Eastman Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

WEALTHY Maiden, disfigured by accident, healthy, perfect form, affectionate and liberal, wants a good kind husband. Address Box 440, Minneapolis, Minn.

WE INTRODUCE TO YOUR ideal husband or wife. No publicity. Stamp for particulars. Confidential. Introduction Bureau, Kansas City, Mo.

RICH GENTLEMAN in business, income over $5,000 yearly, desires the acquaintance of a kind hearted lady to take charge of home with view to matrimony, no objection to working girl. Mr. Norten, Y. V., 96 5th Ave., Chicago.

CHARMING LADY of good appearances and worth $25,000 desires to meet a gentleman, object matrimony. Poverty no objection; will assist husband financially at once. Address Mrs. Morton, Room 26, Y. F., Old Times Bldg., Chicago.

PRESIDENT TAKES HAND

In Matter of Excluding Merchants and Travelers—Counsel's Use of Judgment.

Washington, June 15.—President Roosevelt is manifesting a deep interest in the statement made to him last Monday by a delegation of members of the American Asiatic association concerning the difficulties which hitherto have been experienced by Chinese merchants, students, travelers and literary men in gaining admission to this country. The complaints of the Chinese government about the alleged humiliation to which members of these classes of Chinese often are subjected upon their arrival in the United States, together with the threats of the commercial guilds of China relating to boycotting American-made goods, have aroused the business men of this country to protest against what they have regarded as unreasonable discrimination in the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion laws.

In a letter to Secretary Metcalf, of the department of commerce and labor, the President directs him to see that the immigration officers exercise discretion in the enforcement of the exclusion law, to the end that the relations of this government with China may continue to be cordial.

It is pointed out that great difficulty is experienced by the immigration officials in executing law, because of the many bogus certificates which are presented by Chinese. It is a well understood fact that, for a consideration, a Chinese coolie may procure in China a certificate that he is a merchant or a traveler or a member of another of the exempt classes. On its face, the certificate entitles him to admission to the United States. So many frauds have been discovered in the matter of these certificates, that the immigration officials examine all of them most carefully. That fact accounts for the trouble experienced by genuine merchants, travelers, etc., when they arrive at United States ports.

Thus far, no feasible plan has been worked out to remedy the trouble of which the Chinese complain. Secretary Metcalf is in favor of congressional legislation on the subject providing for a rigid supervision of the issuance of certificates in China, the idea being to hold absolutely responsible for the accuracy of the statements contained in the certificates the officials who issue them.

WEAVER BARS POLITICS

Purification of Philadelphia Is His Work.

Philadelphia, June 17.—Mayor Weaver today issued a statement bearing upon the letter signed by twenty-one business men and addressed to Sheriff Mills, chairman of the Republican city committee, urging the committee to reform the Republican party. The letter suggested that new nominations be made for the fall election. The mayor's statement is as follows:

"I know nothing about this movement, neither as to its origin nor its purpose. It is a trial interposition at this time. Some of the gentlemen whose names appear on the address I am sure cannot have understood the true significance and the possible effect of their action.

"This injection of party politics at this time is unfortunate. The efforts I am making to reform the municipal government and expose the past abuses and crimes have given me no time to consider political questions or political effects.

"It would be treason to a holy cause to involve it in partisan politics. It makes no difference what persons, what parties or what organizations fall as the result of their participation in municipal wrongs and crimes of the past. Let them fall.

"They must fall and be dethroned before the work in hand can be completed impartially and honestly and the affairs of the people placed on a firm and secure foundation for the future. I will consider no politics until this work is done.

"Treating with the present Republican organization over the question of its ticket for sheriff and coroner is futile and misleading diversion. It makes no difference who that organization puts on its ticket at this time. This is not a contest over a sheriff and coroner and I shall not permit it to be reduced to such a lame and impotent conclusion if I can help it. Therefore, I speak now and thus strongly in order that the true friends of municipal regeneration and honest government may be on their

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.

I heard a voice through leafy coverts ringing,
"My peaceful home is here;
I fold my wings over my tender nestlings,
At night I feel no fear;
But when the day is bright and glad around me,
And I would venture from my hidden nest,
My mother-heart with dread and fear is crying,
'Do not my home molest!
Be merciful to me
If thou wouldst blessed be.'"

I saw a child rest on his mother's bosom,
So warm and close and dear;
In loving arms the mother gently held him
Safe from all harm and fear.
With frightened eyes a starving little kitten
Peeped through the door, I heard its plaintive cry;
"I am bereft of mother-love and comfort,
Oh, help me or I die!
Be merciful to me
If thou wouldst blessed be."

I heard a voice, heartrending in its pathos,
A voice so clear and strong.
It told me of a faithful love unequaled,
As firm as life is long.
Stronger than man's, because unselfish, patient,
A love that naught but death itself could still.
It was a dog, neglected, starved, forsaken,
Yet pleading for good will
"Be merciful to me
If thou wouldst blessed be."

I saw a horse plod o'er the dusty highway
With toiling step and slow;
His fading eyes and drooping head asked mercy,
He got instead a blow.
And as he struggled on his weary journey,
With painful effort faithful to the end,
I seemed to hear an inward voice repeating,
"Who will this message send?
Be merciful to me
If thou wouldst blessed be."

And then, far off, I heard a chorus singing,
Sweet voices in the sky.
I prayed the crowd to stay awhile and listen,
They paused, and then passed by;
* * * * * * *
"Blessed are the merciful, blessed are the merciful,
For they, for they shall mercy receive.
Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these
Ye did it unto Me.
To the least of these, to the least, the least of these."

Brutal Ways of Telling Truths. Lessons Taught Without the Teaching

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"I call a spade a spade!"

He spoke as if that fact had put him upon a pedestal above his fellows and he was the solitary example of his kind. One might think from his tone that he had a patent right upon truth which no one else possesses.

"I call a spade a spade!" What does that mean? In nine cases out of ten it signifies a ruthless speech that has no regard for the feelings of others nor any thought of possible consequences. It is the kind of plain speaking that may be a virtue but is quite as likely to be a vice. It takes no account of circumstances, none of the individual to whom or of whom the truth is to be spoken. The words carry far less of sympathy than that which moved the workman of whom the humorous story is told that he conveyed the tidings of her husband's sudden death to Mistress Malone, by courteously insisting to her that he was speaking to the "Widow" Malone.

We are told that there are times and seasons when silence is golden. It is often so when it comes to the matter of calling a spade, a spade. This brutal directness in which is no element of love or kindness is anything but Christ-like.

I am not, in any sense, inveighing against the utterance of truth no matter how unpalatable it may be, when the necessity arises, but only against the vanity which, without need, prompts a plainness of speech that verges upon brutality. To abstain from such speaking does not necessarily imply cowardice. It rather marks a gentleness of spirit that will spare the innocent pain, and will be far more potent in moving the guilty to regret, and to a desire to live a better life, than any vivid word-picturing of his offenses could possibly produce.

"I call a spade a spade!"

How proudly you make this assertion! But did it ever occur to you that you may be committing a far greater sin in what you imagine is simply telling an unpleasant truth coureageously and without what you call the "furbelows" of fine expression, than by keeping silent or else clothing needful words in a mantle of charity?

Let no one imagine that I am counselling falsehood. When, as I said before, it becomes a necessity to bear witness to what may be most unpleasant to speak of, it should be truthfully done as occasion requires. Truth, however, does not demand cruelty, and that, gloss it over as one may, is the real spirit which prompts the proud affirmation, "I call a spade a spade."

The love and charity which should be the keynotes of our lives will prompt silence regarding the sins and shortcomings of others, and this, if for no other reason, because we know not the strength of the temptation. Nor have we any conception of the resistance which may have been offered before the final yielding. It may have gone far beyond that which has been needed to keep our own footsteps in the path of integrity. This is why the governing law of judgment should always be to condemn the sin but not the sinner, who is never beyond the hope of redemption and the beginning of a new life.

"I shall be content if, because of me, there shall be better fruits and fairer flowers."

These are the earnestly uttered words of Luther Burbank, who has been sometimes named the Wizard of the West. And those who know the man are sure that this is the spirit in which all of his wonderful work is done—the spirit that, next to his overmastering love of discovering the secrets of nature, prompts the experiments he is constantly making to bring greater beauty and richer fruitage to the world of flowers and vegetables.

Without question he has now within his reach the wealth that men usually strive for, and which stands to the majority as the sign of success. And yet it is not this which he most regards and cares for. This has not been the object of his seeking, but rather to discover how to coax mother earth to yield to his efforts some of the mysteries of life which she is hiding in her heart. And few are they who have ben able to accomplish as much real work, that which is of vital importance to humanity as he has done, and without flourish of trumpet or call for attention.

One secret of Mr. Burbank's success should be noted, especially by parents who seek to wisely direct the future of their children. His years have been given to effort in the line to which his whole inclinations pointed. Too often people seek to bend the desires of their sons and daughters to accord with their own wishes in respect to a life occupation, and thus hinder a successful issue.

From his earliest childhood this man spent much of his time with nature. "He knows more," writes his sister, "than anyone else about the apples in the orchards, the wild berries on the hillside and in the meadow grasses, the chestnuts and hickory nuts in the woods. He knew where to find the first blossoms of spring and the brightest flowers of summer. The birds and animals allured him and no rock, tree or cloud escaped his notice."

Thus early did he show the direction of his thought, the following of which has brought to him results little dreamed of and far beyond what would have been believed possible. There is another thing which has contributed largely to his success in finding "unknown truth in familiar facts," and learning the latent possibilities in plant life. This is the habit of close observation, which he early acquired, and the power of individualizing and classifying which he developed. Both have been of immeasurable value to him in all of his wonderful work. Such habits, indeed, were an actual necessity in his experiments which often demand a perception of changes so slight as to entirely elude an ordinary observer.

Let me say here that Mr. Burbank's success in what he calls "directing nature's forces" is a proof that what those who argue for the teaching of children the life and habits of plants is true. They claim that it develops the powers of observation beyond any other study, powers that will aid them materially in any occupation which they may enter later. Little things often index the greater. The ordinary man or woman, untrained to observe, will easily pass them by, and the unexpected brings a struggle that might have been avoided. It is the little things in the plant world that show how nature does her work, and it is only by observing them that her fascinating secrets are laid bare.

There are many lessons to be learned from the life and labors of such a man as this wonder-worker in the plant world, and the need of observing the small things, as well as the great, as a part of daily living, is one of the most important.

The Cozy Corner

A KERNEL OF COMFORT.

"The every-day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon its wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still."

There is a sweet kernel of comfort in this little message from Longfellow, that is specially meant, it seems, for the household sisters—and brothers too—who find in the "over and over again" of housework, or farmwork, or officework, a monotony that is sometimes almost maddening. To thoroughly appreciate it, however, one needs to be kept away from it by sickness or accident; then, indeed, how we long for the power to do those very humble, despised duties!

"If I only could get up and see to things," says the housewife, who instinctively feels the jolt of the domestic wheels guided by inexperienced hands. While the farmer groans in spirit as he thinks of the sowing and reaping trusted to hired hands, and the man of business frets over the neglected work at the office.

The "daily drudgery" seems so different viewed from this point.—Mrs. John Stuart.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE IT MAKES!

When my husband decides to take a little trip for business or pleasure, he usually tells me of his intention the day before he is to go. He works at the office until within two or three hours of train time, comes home, bathes, shaves, and puts on the clean underwear and fresh suit I have brushed and laid out for him, takes the suit case I have packed for him and goes away jauntily, as I am proud to have him, taking for granted that everything will go on smoothly at home while he is away.

If I plan an outing innumerable contingencies must be prepared for. I must arrange with the laundress about coming for and returning the weekly washing; I must find a place where my husband can get his early breakfast while I am away; I must not forget to leave directions for the butter and egg man who comes once in two weeks, and the ice man who must leave ice for the drinking water. The milk man has to have instructions, and money must be left with an obliging neighbor to pay the paper boy. Some one must be provided to come in each morning to make the bed and straighten up the house a little (we have no family, and I do my own work), and as I have two or three choice plants, I must leave them with some one who will not neglect them.

Having cleared off this schedule, I am ready to begin to get ready. I put my husband's clothes where I think he will have no trouble in finding the different changes he may require before I return; I tell him just where the clean towels and soap stock and toilet powder are, for, though he is supposed to know about all this before, yet he is certain to send a sorrowful inquiry after me about the second day after I leave, to know if he has any clean handkerchiefs anywhere, and where I keep the shoe strings!

I range the medicine bottles on the shelf in the bath room with all the labels freshly printed, so he shall have no trouble finding the remedy for any ailment he may have, and put linen cloths and woolen cloths handy for possible cut fingers or rheumatic pains. I provide some of his favorite brand of "wafers" in case he is sleepless and needs a "bite" in the middle of the night, and arrange to have "Central" ring him up every morning at half-past five.

Then I get my own things in order, and finally get off, wondering at the last moment if I have overlooked anything!

Of course he does not lay out my clean clothing, or brush my suit, or pack my suit case. It is not that he would not be willing enough, but he does not know how, and it never seems to occur to him that he might possibly learn! And the best of it is, on the day of my departure, he always wonders good-naturedly why on earth a woman makes such a fuss over a short journey, when a man can just throw a few things into a grip, and be ready to go to the Antipodes!—Mrs. Abner Bennett, Iowa.

THE COMFORT OF THE CAMERA.

I am a farmer's wife, and have always done my share of the work until a couple of years ago, when I met with an accident that has put me on the shelf in a measure; for though I can get around after a fashion, and manage to get a great deal of enjoyment out of life, I am not able to do any hard work, or to keep busy all the time as I used to do.

About the first of the year I was presented a camera, including a complete outfit for developing and printing pictures. It seemed a foolish plaything for an old woman, but you have no idea the comfort that it has been to me.

I have taken the picture of every animal, great and small, on the old place; each member of the family has posed for me in all sorts of positions, in full dress and work dress; the house, the barn, the outbuildings, the big maple "before and after" the storm blew it down, and the orchard in full bloom—all have served as subjects. I used to get kind of blue when I saw the rest all so busy, and I could do nothing but wander around and look on; but that is all changed now, and though it is quite an expense in a small way to keep me in "supplies," my husband says it is as good an investment as he ever made, since it gives me pleasant employment of a kind that never tires me, and keeps me out of doors.—Mrs. Everett Bell, Wisconsin.

Reliable Sponge Cake.

Four eggs, beaten separately, one cupful each of sugar and flour, one tablespoonful each of lemon juice and ice water, and one-fourth teaspoonful salt. Beat the whites of the eggs very stiff, adding the salt; beat the yolks with the sugar, add lemon juice and water to help dissolve the sugar; add half the flour and the whites of the eggs, folding them into the yolks and sugar, then the remainder of the flour. Cutting and folding in the flour and the whites of the eggs will make the grain of the cake finer than when they are stirred in.

A Great Woman.

Yes, I have met the most wonderful and remarkable woman in the world today.

Indeed it will not be out of place to say that Helen Keller is the most remarkable woman now living.

She was born June 27th, 1880, in Tuscumbia, Ala. Her father's name may be found in history; as he was a captain in the Confederate army—a man whom everyone loved.

Her grandmother was a daughter of Alexander Moore, one of Lafayette's aides; and granddaughter of Alexander Spontswood, an early Colonial governor of Virginia.

Helen's grandmother was also a second cousin to R. E. Lee.

When Miss Helen was nearly two years old, she, like dear old Fanny Crosby, was taken sick. Her sickness (acute congestion of stomach and brain) closed her eyes and ears. Her hand (the sense of feeling) acts as both eyes and ears for her. Yes, she told me once: "My hand is to me what your hearing and sight together are to you."

She has a great imagination, which enables her to make the budding tree, the fragrant flower, or any other object a real, living, actual thing. Her idea of the interior of a house is obtained by touching everything within the various rooms.

Her judgment of a person is found by passing her hand over his or her countenance, feeling every feature. "People control their looks," she says, "but the hand is under no such restraint."

But you will all say: "How did she come to get all of this knowledge?" She went through college. She has a big diamond in the way of a teacher—a Miss Sullivan. Mr. Anagros, director of Perkins Institute of Boston, found for little Helen in March, 1887, this good and loving woman. "Miss Sullivan has become as well known as Helen herself," said old Joe Jefferson, the actor—and also one of Miss Kellar's warm friends. "Miss Sullivan came," says Miss Kellar, "not only to teach me, but to love me, as well."

Helen has written several magazine articles and also a book entitled: "The Story of My Life."

One of her ancestors, a Swiss, was the first teacher of the deaf in Zurich. He also wrote a book on the subject of their education.

Miss Kellar is always doing something for the blind.

She wrote a letter the other day to the

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HELEN KELLER.

legislature of Maine, where the subject of the establishment of an industrial school and workshop for the blind is under discussion.

Some of the members of the house did not know very much about blind people. So Miss Kellar's letter just came in time. She wrote:

"The blind do not ask for your charity or for your pity. They do not ask you to accept inferior work at their hands. They ask you to train them in order that they may become producers instead of burdens upon the community. Every state in the Union should have at least two schools for the blind, one for the young—that is, a purely educational school, with a workshop which will train them in some useful occupation. The work which you are asking these practical men of Maine to assist you in is practical and feasible. Other states are also making a start."

There is a great lesson for us all to learn in the general make-up of this good and great woman. I find that the eye is not the only window through which the soul can look out upon the world.—Ray Williams in the Rochester Post-Express.

The "Best" Sandwich.

Cut slices of white or brown bread, very thin. Place between two of the slices a thin slice of cheese; season with salt and cayenne to taste, and fry in butter on both sides. The bread should be cut thin enough to allow the melted cheese to pervade it through and through.

For a useful and acceptable dessert, there is nothing that surpasses a Bavarian Cream. In this, one can use up a cupful of fruit syrup that may be left from a can of fruit, fresh fruit, a cupful of stewed prunes or even a dishful of well flavored apple sauce. To make it, the general rule is to soak in half a cupful of water, two tablespoonfuls of gelatine; heat the fruit or fruit juice you wish to use to the boiling point, adding half a cupful or less of sugar according to the sweetness of the fruit. When this is boiling, pour over the softened gelatine, and stir until dissolved. Put on ice to cool, and when it begins to thicken, stir in the whip from three cupfuls of cream. Beat thoroughly before adding the cream, and when all is well blended, place in a wet mold, and leave on ice until needed.

If cream will not whip easily, add two cupfuls of rich milk to one pint of cream, and whip, removing froth to a sieve to drain as fast as it rises from the cream. If the weather is hot, set the bowl of cream into a pan of cold water, or chipped ice, and it will whip more readily.

The suggestion made recently by the Chaperon that the M. G. Rs. send in pen pictures of Miss Prudence as their fancy paints her, has evidently met with favor, and a few of the "golden opinions" already received are inserted in the Column today, with thanks for the good-natured flattery expressed in each.

"Buckeye Boy" "fell into poetry" in his communication, which follows:

"Our Chap'rone's a plump little lady,
In my fancy I have her set down
On that side of forty called 'shady,'
And her hair and her eyes are brown.

Her wisdom and wit are both ready;
She has oceans of good common sense;
She rules with a hand kind but steady;
In short, she is 'simply immense.'"

"Milk Maid" from Indiana, writes on the same interesting subject:

"You are old enough to be wise, and young enough to be girlish; that is, girlish in the best sense of the word; you are young-hearted, therefore, I think you must be between twenty-five and thirty.

You are of medium height, and are neither slender or stout, but just between the two. You have dark brown hair and deep gray eyes. You have a kind, generous nature, and patience, prudence and love are your cardinal virtues. I am quite positive that the last paragraph is correct, but am I right as to your personal appearance?"

"Gwendolen," Ills., has a different idea of the Chaperone. It is this:

"My idea of your personal appearance is that you are between forty and fifty years old; are of middling height, inclined to plumpness. Your hair is brown, with just a suspicion of auburn in it; you have a fair complexion with blue eyes, and while your patience is great, it has its limit, and when that is reached you can assert your authority with decision and dignity."

Michigan Blue-Bell has still another "pen picture" to offer.

"Dear M. G. Rs. Here is my idea of our Chaperone's looks. She is tall and slight (not thin, mind you!), has dark eyes and hair, and a straight nose. I do admire straight noses, my own is a lamentable 'snub.' She is at least thirty years old, because I joined the M. G. R. when they were first organized, eleven years ago, and (unless they have changed Chaperones, which I do not believe,) she showed altogether too much good judgment in those early days to have been under nineteen or twenty.

"Perhaps she is forty, but who cares! She is young enough to be interested in all of our joys and sorrows, and I think she will never grow older."

Little Mountain Sister, writes from West Virginia:

"I want to say to Brunette, that our paths through life have been much the same. While it is, to say the least, disheartening to have our plans fail, yet perhaps it is for the best. Our Heavenly Father will not lead us wrong, and if we had no trouble and disappointment in this world we might not be able to appreciate heaven. I wonder if Brunette is a lady or gentleman. I was sure that Brown Eyes was a girl until I saw his picture!

I think Olive Branch must be a true Christian, for her light shines out through her pen. Oregon Bach, do not think that all women are alike; it would seem there must be one somewhere for you. I would advise you to make a study of human nature.

A little verse that I learned in school often comes to my mind, and I think I will say it for you all:

'Life has a burden for everyone's shoulder,
None can escape from its sorrow and care;
Miss it in youth, and 'twill come when you're older,
And fit you as close as the garments you wear.'"

Indiana Rose came in with a most acceptable offering. Would that the roses had been "really truly."

"Is there a vacant chair in your circle this bright morning for me? If so, I will come with a large basket filled with red and white roses, from which you may all get a bouquet.

"How pleasant it is to live in the country, where one can enjoy the songs of the birds, listen to the contented calls of the domestic animals, and see the beautiful flowers put forth their buds and blossoms, to brighten the earth."

Doubting Debby from Dakota, makes her first appearance today with some new views on the "Oregon Bach" question.

"Say Girls! Seems to me its time we dropped Oregon Bach. I have had a suspicion from the very first that his letter was written just to see what we would say, and I am sure we have said a-plenty. I have no doubt that when his time comes to fall in love, he will be as apt as not to marry a girl who does not know the A-B-C of the household duties he prates so grandly of, and he will think her perfection, and be as pleased as Punch to have her to wait upon.

And—let me whisper this in strict confidence—who knows but he is married already, and that his wisdom is all gathered second-hand from his wife! It would not surprise me one little bit!

Here is a little talisman for the M. G. R. girls and boys to wear in their hearts through the coming week.

"The world deals good-naturedly with good-natured people, and I never knew a sulky misanthropist who quarreled with it, but it was he, not it, that was in the wrong."—Thackeray.

Will winter never be over?
Will the dark days never go?
Must the buttercup and the clover
Be always hid under the snow?

Ah, lean me your little ear, love,
Hark to a beautiful thing,
The weariest month of the year, love,
Is shortest and nearest to spring.
—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

...INFORMING ITEMS...

Vegetable stains on the hands and fingers may be easily removed by holding them in very strong tea for a few minutes, then washing them in clear, warm, water.

Tables with zinc tops can be kept very bright by a weekly scouring with soft soap and fine sand. After this, wash them and finish by polishing with a flannel cloth wet in alcohol.

An excellent preparation for cleaning rugs, carpets, etc., is this: Shave two and one-half bars of good, white soap into three pints of soft water, and boil until the soap is dissolved; add one-half pound of borax and boil ten minutes longer. Steep three ounces of soap bark in a quart of water, strain and add with half a pint of ammonia water to the soap and borax. Mix well, and add enough cold water to make four gallons of the mixture.

Dust the articles to be cleaned and apply the preparation with a brush, rubbing vigorously; then wipe dry with a clean cloth. If a large surface is to be cleaned, it is best to have two persons working at the same time, one washing, and the other following with the drying cloth.

The cost of the whole preparation will be less than fifty cents, and this quantity will be sufficient for all the cleaning of an ordinary family for a year's time. When not in use keep it covered closely and in a cool place.

Leather goods of all kinds—traveling bags, suit cases, etc., must not be kept in too dry a place, as the heat will cause the leather to peel off; neither must they be left for any length of time where it is damp, as that will cause them to mold.

Did you ever think how many states are employed in furnishing your breakfast? The coffee may come from the Philippines, the condensed milk from New Jersey, the meat from Illinois, the bread be made from Minnesota flour, the butter from Michigan creameries, the sugar from the West Indies, and the vegetables—if it is early in the season—from any of the southern states, while the fruit comes from—everywhere!

Truly a cosmopolitan meal, especially if you add to the list the nationalities of the servants who prepare and serve it.

Do you wish to indulge in "an ideal mixed diet?" If so, here is one recommended by a great and good physician, who is supposed to know just what is best for the digestive apparatus of man (or woman).

For breakfast, two eggs, eight ounces of milk, two ounces of wheat bread and butter.

For dinner (at mid-day), from one-fourth to one-half pound of beefsteak, eight ounces of milk, three ounces of wheat bread and butter.

For the evening meal, the same as at noon, excepting that two ounces of bread and butter will be sufficient, and at bedtime, drink eight ounces of milk.—From What to Eat.

Against all theories to the contrary, there is a watchman living in Brooklyn, N. Y., who, five years ago, gave up eating entirely, and since then has lived exclusively on milk punch! He has not had a sick day since beginning this novel diet; is well and strong at sixty years of age; weighs 185 pounds and works twelve hours a day. The moral of this is: When solid foods disagree with you, try a liquid diet.

President Roosevelt is quoted in a recent magazine article as saying:

"If you are worth your salt, and want your children to be worth their salt, teach them that the life that is not a life of work and effort, is worthless; a curse to the man or woman leading it, a curse to those around him or her. Teach the boys that if they are ever to count in the world, they will count, not by flinching from difficulties, but by warring with and overcoming them."

Another writer says: "A woman who can successfully serve as wife, mother, staff of servants and supporter of the lot as well, is equal to the piece of furniture which is a desk and piano by day, an ironing table on Tuesdays, and a bed at night!

"In other words, she is a creature of the imagination, or else she is a human slave whose body and nerves soon break under the strain."

By the way, are there any other than "human slaves?"

PICCIOLA

Many years ago there was a poor gentleman shut up in one of the great prisons of France. His name was Charney, and he was very sad and unhappy. He had been put into prison wrongfully, and it seemed to him as though there was no one in the world who cared for him.

He could not read, for there were no books in the prison. He was not allowed to have pens or paper, and so he could not write. The time dragged slowly by. There was nothing that he could do to make the days seem shorter. His only pastime was walking back and forth in the paved prison yard. There was no work to be done, no one to talk with.

One fine morning in spring, Charney was taking his walk in the yard. He was counting the paving stones, as he had done a thousand times before. All at once he stopped. What had made that little mound of earth between two of the stones?

He stooped down to see. A seed of some kind had fallen between the stones. It had sprouted; and now a tiny green leaf was pushing its way up out of the ground. Charney was about to crush it with his foot, when he saw that there was a kind of soft coating over the leaf.

"Ah!" he said. "This coating is to keep it safe. I must not harm it." And he went on with his walk.

The next day he almost stepped upon the plant before he thought of it. He stooped to look at it. There were two leaves now, and the plant was much stronger and greener than it was the day before. He staid by it a long time, looking at all its parts.

Every morning after that Charney went at once to see his little plant. He wanted to see if it had been chilled by the cold, or scorched by the sun. He wanted to see how it had grown.

One day as he was looking from his window he saw the jailer go across the yard. The man brushed so close to the little plant that it seemed as though he would crush it. Charney trembled from head to foot.

"O my Picciola!" he cried.

When the jailer came to bring his food, he begged the grim fellow to spare his little plant. He expected that the man would laugh at him; but although a jailer, he had a kind heart.

"Do you think that I would hurt your little plant?" he said. "No, indeed! It would have been dead long ago, if I had not seen that you thought so much of it."

"That is very good of you, indeed," said Charney. He felt half ashamed at having thought the jailer unkind.

Every day he watched Picciola, as he had named the plant. Every day it grew larger and more beautiful. But once it was almost broken by the huge feet of the jailer's dog. Charney's heart sank within him.

"Picciola must have a house," he said. "I will see if I can make one."

So, though the nights were chilly, he took, day by day, some part of the firewood that was allowed him, and with this he built a little house around the plant.

The plant had a thousand pretty ways which he noticed. He saw how it always bent a little toward the sun; he saw how the flowers folded their petals before a storm.

He had never thought of such things before, and yet he had often seen whole gardens of flowers in bloom.

One day, with soot and water he made some ink; he spread out his handkerchief for paper; he used a sharpened stick for a pen—and all for what? He felt that he must write down the doings of his little pet. He spent all his time with the plant.

"See my lord and my lady!" the jailer would say when he saw them.

As the summer passed by, Picciola grew more lovely every day. There were no fewer than thirty blossoms on its stem.

But one sad morning it began to droop. Charney did not know what to do. He gave it water, but still it drooped. The leaves were withering. The stones of the prison yard would not let the plant live.

Charney knew that there was but one way to save his treasure. Alas! how could he hope that it might be done? The stones must be taken up at once.

But this was a thing which the jailer dared not do. The rules of the prison were strict, and no stone must be moved. Only the highest officers in the land could have such a thing done.

Poor Charney could not sleep. Picciola must die. Already the flowers had withered; the leaves would soon fall from the stem.

Then a new thought came to Charney. He would ask the great Napoleon, the emperor himself, to save his plant.

It was a hard thing for Charney to do—to ask a favor of the man whom he hated, the man who had shut him up in this very prison. But for the sake of Picciola he would do it.

He wrote his little story on his handkerchief. Then he gave it into the care of a young girl, who promised to carry it to Napoleon. Ah! if the poor plant would only live a few days longer!

What a long journey that was for the young girl. What a long, dreary waiting it was for Charney and Picciola!

But at last news came to the prison. The stones were to be taken up. Picciola was saved!

The emperor's kind wife had heard the story of Charney's care for the plant. She saw the handkerchief on which he had written of its pretty ways.

"Surely," she said, "it can do us no good to keep such a man in prison."

And so, at last, Charney was set free. Of course he was no longer sad and unloving. He saw how, God had cared for him and his little plant, and how kind and true are the hearts of even rough men. And he cherished Picciola as a dear, loved friend whom he could never forget.—From Fifty Famous Stories Retold by James Baldwin.

'M A MAMMOTH, A GIGANTIC WHALE
AND I DON'T LIKE TO BLUBBER
"NOR WAIL;
THEY MUST THINK I'M A BIRD,
FOR I JUST OVERHEARD
SOME ONE SAY "LET'S PUT SALT
ON HIS TAIL!"

—Luella Wilson Smith.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New Work.....Perry Cross.
Solutions.....Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American soldier born in New York in 1831. He served on General Grant's staff and retired with a brigadier general's brevet in the regular army. From 1869 to 1881 he was secretary of the legation and consul-general at London. He accompanied General Grant on his tour around the world in 1877-78. He published a military history of Grant in 1867-81, and Grant in Peace, 1886. He died in 1895.

HAWKEYE.

2.—SOME STRANGE LOCKS.

1.—The lock that preserves our homes.
2.—The lock of the forest.
3.—The lock which confines a highwayman.
4.—The lock which shuts a money-borrower from his home.
5.—The lock of the farmer's pasture.

A. R. ALC.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A father willed $4,400 to his two children, A and B, whose ages were respectively 11 and 16 years. The legacy was arranged in such a manner that the parts given to each would, at 5% simple interest, amount to equal sums when both sons arrived at their majority (21 years). What was the part given to each?

C. W.

4.—A LADDER.

X O O O X 1
X O O O X
X O O O X 2
X O O O X
X O O O X 3
X O O O X
X O O O X 4
X O O O X
X O O O X 5

1.—Beautiful, white.
2.—Noting entrance.
3.—Naked, unclothed.
4.—An appellation.
5.—A place of sitting.

Uprights name the two men occupying the chief offices in the United States.

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell something of the "Holy Grail" and the search for it?

BUCKEYE JR.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "What moments can we not all remember in our lives, when it would have been so much wittier and wiser to say and to do nothing!"

ANABEL LEE.

Answers to Puzzles of June 8.

1.—John Ericsson.
2.—16968 cu. ins. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming diamond: R, cab, caper, Raphael, beard, red, L.
4.—Stare-tears, shears-shares, matesteam, beats-hates, thing-night, mite-item, angel-glean, name-mean, starch-charts, teach-cheat.

Chat.

The solution sent by George Vore is his problem answered today is this:

"The hole being 3x4 inches, its diagonal will be 5 inches; then ½ the diagonal (2½ ins.) is the distance from the center to either corner of the hole; and it is 7½ ins. from center to either corner at the end of the hole. Thus we have, a right-angled triangle, whose base is 2½, and hypothenuse 7½ ins.; the perpendicular is ½ the length of the hole. 7½ squared equals 225-4; 2½ squared equals 25-4; 225 minus 25 equals 200-4, or 50. The sq. rt. of 50 is 7.07, distance from center to end, or ½ the length of hole; 7.07x2 equals 14.14 length of hole; 14.14x3x4 equals 16968 cu. ins., the contents of the hole.

Perry Cross, "Scat," Geo. Vore, Pauline and Buckeye Jr. formed the "class" in the 'Cademy this morning.

Geo. Vore solves the special clock problem by "actual measurement."

Scat, who is a new acquisition to the arithmetic class, has this to say of Sherman's stock problem:

"I would like to see the stock problem of May 18 occur again, with this added: 'How many answers may there be, and what are they?' For fear I would not get in with my answers in time, I will give here only eight!

"Excuse me, as I am a new reader of The Blade, and may not understand the rules, but Sherman has arrested my attention. It is not often we find a problem with such a choice of answers. Eight 'old fogies' might get into a general wrangle as Sherman left it."

Pauline, if you have no knowledge of cards, you certainly have a good encyclopedia.

MRS. GEORGE T. ANGELL.

Among the "unknown wives of well-known men" one of the most interesting and most deserving of our affectionate esteem is the wife of one of our greatest philanthropists, whose reputation is world-wide, and whom Boston is proud to number among her foremost citizens, Mr. George T. Angell, founder and president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and of the American Humane Education society.

Mrs. Angell is an active life member of the two societies founded by her illustrious husband, and, while keeping herself in the background, does all in her power to further his work. She is one of those essentially lovable women whose sphere is home, whose family is her kingdom, and it is in great measure due to her devoted care of him that Mr. Angell is, in his eighty-second year, still active in his good work, erect and dignified in his bearing, while in his classic face is still much of the vigor and enthusiasm of youth.

It is impossible to speak of Mrs. Angell without speaking also of her husband, as her life is absorbed in his. Since the infirmities incident to his advanced age have come upon him, she has devoted herself entirely to him, given up outside interests and amusements, and lives only to render him happy. She is younger than he, and looks younger than her years.

They occupy a charming apartment at the Westminster, overlooking Trinity

MRS. GEORGE T. ANGELL.

church and Copley square in Boston, Mass., and through the deft touch of Mrs. Angell's clever fingers the place is not only a dwelling but a home, sacred to its occupants, where a small, select circle of friends and admirers are welcome, except during Mr. Angell's resting hours.

A portion of last summer was passed by them at Intervale, New Hampshire, where they made many friends, and where all in the hotel at which they made their temporary home, from guests to maids, seemed to vie with one another in showing attentions to the two whose lives have been so abundant in good works.

Mrs. Angell is a native of Northfield, Mass., and belongs to one of the oldest families in New England. Her maiden name, Mattoon, is historic—members of this family having been immediately connected with the early history of the United States. Philip Mattoon, widely known and universally respected, was of this family. He went through the revolutionary and other wars of the period, was one of the first captains of the "Ancient and Honorables," in whose hall in this city his picture now occupies a prominent position. The history of Northfield gives prominence to the family, members of which went west years ago and founded towns in Wisconsin and Illinois which bear the name "Mattoon."

It will be seen, therefore, that Mrs. Angell has every right to be a "Daughter of the Revolution," but she has never cared to join any clubs. At the time of her marriage she was widow of Mr. Martin, of Nahant. Of the marriage (in November, 1872) Mr. Angell records in his biographical sketches that he "thereby secured a good wife and happy home to help in future labors."

A FAMILY OF KITTENS OWNED BY MRS. MABEL LYNN CHILDS, WORCESTER, MASS.
—From the Cat Journal.

ENVOYS AT WASHINGTON

National Capital to Be Scene of Peace Conference.

Washington, June 15.—Official announcement is made that Washington has been selected as the location of the peace conference.

The announcement came in the form of an official statement issued by Secretary Loeb by direction of the President. The statement follows:

"When the two governments were unable to agree upon either Che Foo or Paris, the President suggested The Hague, but both governments have now requested that Washington be chosen as the place of meeting and the President has accordingly formally notified both governments that Washington will be so selected.

Washington, June 15.—Pressure is being brought to bear upon Japan to induce her to fix the sum she wil demand as an indemnity for the pending war at as low a figure in cash as is possible in the circumstances. This pressure is being exerted especially by European governments, but President Roosevelt, it is intimated in an important quarter, also has advised the Japanese government that moderation in her demand for a cash indemnity not only would facilitate the negotiation of peace terms, but would be regarded by the powers with particular favor.

The payment by Russia of any such cash indemnity as a billion dollars not only would embarrass seriously the St. Petersburg government, but probably would disturb the finances of the entire western world. Indeed, it has been suggested that such a payment, to all intents and purposes, might render Russia a practical bankrupt. The opinions and views of the United States and other powers on this subject have been permitted to reach the principal advisers of the Japanese emperor.

Such discussion of the question of cash indemnity as has occurred has been merely suggestions of conditions likely to be encountered by Japan when she shall formulate her peace terms. Thus far, the Japanese government has refrained from indicating the precise form of her terms, as it is not her purpose, naturally to forearm the shrewd and powerful antagonist which she is to meet on the field of diplomacy.

During the past ten days President Roosevelt has had conferences with Baron Kaneko, the Japanese financial agent in the United States. Baron Kaneko is one of the most eminent of Oriental financiers. Both in this country and in Europe since the war began he has been of inestimable service to his emperor in the negotiation of loans and in the watching all of the financial phases of the conflict. In him Japan reposes implicit confidence in all matters pertaining to the fiscal policy of the empire. He is competent to speak by authority on all subjects relating to Japan's finances. For this reason he was consulted by the President. His conference with the President at the White House yesterday, there is reason to believe, concerned the subject of Japan's cash demands upon Russia. Such advice as he might give to his government as to the cash indemnity would receive the deepest consideration and, very likely, might be followed.

The time of the conference, while not so important as the place, is of concern especially to diplomatists. A midsummer conference anywhere is not regarded with entirely pleasurable anticipations. It is pointed out, however, that the proposed conference is not likely to be convened before the middle of August, and perhaps not until a later date. It may be July 1, possibly a little later, before the arrangements for the meeting of the plenipotentiaries finally are completed.

Both Russia and Japan are moving with the utmost deliberation, for the game of diplomacy now being played is of even greater importance to each government than are the movements of the armies on the battlefield. After the completion of the preliminary arrangements the plenipotentiaries must proceed to the place agreed upon for the conference. Should Washington or some European capital have been selected it will require at least a month for the negotiators of the two governments with their respective staffs, to come together, the distance from Japan, particularly, being so great that a shorter time scarcely could be allowed. In view, therefore, of all the conditions and including in the equation the factor of unforeseen delays over matters of minor consequence, it seems quite unlikely that the conference will assemble formally before the middle of August or the first of September.

Press Is Insistent.

St. Petersburg, June 15.—The Liberal newspapers are taking the decision of the government to make peace if terms possible of acceptance are offered, as a surrender, and are following up their advantage by redoubling their demands for a representative assembly, arguing that the bureaucracy, which has proved its incompetence to make war successfully, is equally incapable of concluding a creditable peace. The Russ, now the leader of the constitutionalist papers, declares that the government, without the people's support, is impotent to continue the war, and will be compelled to accept any terms. Only a national assembly, it insists, can now save the situation, because only with the sanction of the people can exorbitant conditions be successfully resisted. The Russ adds:

"The mere mention of peace has aroused the people, who profoundly distrust the government's ability to cope with the problem by mail and telegraph. The committee of ministers is flooded with petitions for the assembling of a zemsky zobor to pass upon the peace terms. All decent classes of society are unanimously of the opinion that the present regime is done for, and that we must begin the history of a new Russia—a Russia of the people."

Even the reactionary Sviet is carried off its feet by the tide and joins in the chorus asking for a zemsky zobor. The Sviet, however, does not ask for a zemsky zobor in order to make peace but to secure the support of the people to continue the war.

"It Is a Long Journey."

Washington June 15.—Minister Takahira, of Japan, called at the White House at 10:45 o'clock this morning and was shown directly into the office of the President.

Mr. Takahira's visited lasted one hour and 25 minutes. He declined to divulge any of the details of his talk with the President. The conference was held during the busiest part of the executive day, and everything else was in abeyance during that time. Naturally it is to be presumed that it was of rather more than usual importance. Mr. Takahira, on leaving the White House, when asked whether a decision had been reached as to the location of the peace conference, said:

"Oh, no. It is a long journey," meaning, probably, that it might take considerable time to determine the matter.

KILLS BEAR BARE-HANDED

At Least That's the Trick George Doty Says He Performed.

Kountse, Tex., June 16.—George Doty, an oil operator of Satatoga, Tex., with a party of friends went to the Big Thicket, the famous bear hunting grounds near here, yesterday on a picnic. Doty was picking blackberries when a big she bear suddenly made her appearance. Doty was not armed and tried to escape by climbing up the trunk of a wild grape vine. The bear checkmated this move and grasped him around the waist with her front paws.

With his hands Doty pummeled the bear upon the nose until she released her hold, then grabbed a club and stunned her. He quickly tied the animal with wild grape vines and then turned her over to his companions. The bear was killed. It weighed 600 pounds.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CURE OF CONSUMPTION

New York Physicians Prove Their Theories.

New York, June 15.—Members of the medical profession are giving close attention to the experiments in the treatment of tuberculosis at the New York Post Graduate Hospital and Medical school, at Twentieth street and Second avenue, where it is announced that five cures have been made recently, making forty-five since the Post Graduate authorities undertook in 1898 to demonstrate that consumption can be cured in New York. Dr. J. T. Russell and a committee appointed for the purpose, including Drs. Bickeron and Barstow, state that the dispensary treatment of the disease is positive.

The five persons who undertook the treatment are a tailor, clerk, barber, saleswoman and an "L" road guard. They have been discharged as cured. None of them earned more than $18 a week, and therefore could not take treatment at a sanitarium. Prof. H. T. Brooks, bacteriologist, made a close examination of each patient when the cures were announced. He found no signs of disease in the chests of the patients nor a trace of tubercule bacilli in their sputum.

On the theory that consumption is the result of malnutrition, and that the germs of tuberculosis cannot live in a healthy body the forty-five cases were treated. The practice consisted of a scientific diet, aiming to build and strengthen the tissues with greater speed than they can be demolished. Of course the diet varied in some of the cases, but the patients were compelled to subsist upon eggs, milk, cheese and fats of various kinds. It was necessary that the patients eat systematically and call regularly for their treatment. Each of the last five to take the treatment reported at the hospital twice a day. As they were all employed at their callings hours were arranged for their convenience. In the morning each received a cupful of emulsion of fats, and after the day's work was done they called again to repeat the dose. On Sunday mornings the patients were weighed and a report was registered.

For treating relapses—a feature of consumption—an annex has been established in Nineteenth street, where the physicians find it more convenient to study the condition of their patients. It is expected that ultimately a specific diet will be formulated that will provide the greatest amount of nourishment with the least inconvenience.

The fact that a person afflicted with tuberculosis is poverty stricken is no bar to recovery from this disease. It is necessary for the patients, however, to have sufficient means with which to buy the simple food prescribed. A determined effort is being made at the Post Graduate hospital to perfect the treatment and shorten the time of the cures.

AMERICANS ARE INVITED

Will Take Part in Festivities of Ascot Week in England.

London, June 17.—Ascot week will be very brilliant. King Edward and Queen Alexandra will entertain an unusually large party at Windsor Castle, including the Austrian and German ambassadors, the Portuguese minister, the duke and duchess of Devonshire, the duke and duchess of Portland, the duke and duchess of Marlborough, Lord Rosebery and Sir Frank C. Lascelles, British ambassador to Germany.

Other large parties will be entertained by the duke and duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Christian, of Denmark, and others. The khedive of Egypt will be among the distinguished visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck will entertain the duke of Roxburghe and the duchess of Roxburghe, who was Miss May Mills, as well as Mrs. Ogden Mills and her other daughters. Numerous well known Americans have been invited to house parties.

PANAMA CRISIS FEARED.

One of the Banks in Agreement Refuses to Supply Silver Coin.

Panama, June 17.—One of the banking firms party to the monetary agreement signed on April 29 at New York and approved at Washington May 3, has refused repeatedly to supply its share of silver to the canal and railroad authorities, and this may cause a crisis here.

It is feared that the refusal of the banking corporation to fulfill its obligations will compel other bankers to refuse to supply the canal authorities with silver, and if this should happen it will undoubtedly result in the depreciation of the gold dollar, thus rendering useless the efforts of the governments of the United States and Panama.

FINDS SIGN OF VITALITY.

Six Years' Labor Rewarded by Discovery of Great Secret.

London, June 20.—According to the Daily Chronicle, experiments conducted for six years in the Cavendish laboratory at Cambridge university by J. Butler Burke, a young professor who for a long time worked with Professor Thomson, have with almost certainty demonstrated the possibility of spontaneous generation.

By means of radium and sterilized bouillon placed together in a test tube, Professor Burke obtained cultures presenting many appearances of vitality, such as growth and subdivision.

WOULD PURCHASE ISLAND

Russian Paper Hears Americans Will Give $80,000,000 for Sakhalin.

St. Petersburg, June 14.—The story of the projected sale of the island of Sakhalin to the United States, printed on May 26 by the Tenotechestva, a most radical antigovernment organ, is revived by the Gazetta, one of the cheap and popular papers, which avers the question has been brought up officially.

The prospective purchaser is said to be an American syndicate and the paper asserts that the price has been fixed at $80,000,000. It is further alleged that Admiral Alexieff, head of the commission of the far east, is opposed to the sale.

This report probably originated in the popular speculation regarding the means of preventing the island falling into the hands of the Japanese.

FRANCE BACKED BY BOTH

United States and England Decline Sultan of Morocco's Proposals.

London, June 14.—Great Britain, as one of the powers signatory to the Madrid convention of 1880, in answer to the request of the sultan of Morocco to join an international conference for the consideration of the Moroccan question, has announced that its preference is not to take any part in the conference unless such action would be satisfactory to France.

The United States has taken the same stand, the two powers being in accord with France that such a conference would not be the best way of promoting urgent reforms in Morocco.

CAPTAIN GOES TO PRISON

President Approves Sentences of United States Army Officer.

Washington, June 16.—The President has approved the findings in two trials of Capt. George W. Kirkman, of the Twenty-fifth infantry, sentencing him to dismissal from the army and confinement in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., for three years.

Kirkman was connected with the sensational case resulting in the suicide of the wife of another army officer at Omaha, Neb.

EXPLAINS HIS SPEECH

Has No Ambition to Rule the Party Affairs.

Baltimore, June 16.—Charles J. Bonaparte was in Washington today conferring with President Roosevelt and Secretary Morton, or, as he expressed it, "cramming for his civil service exam." Concerning his attitude toward the Republican state organization Mr. Bonaparte said, on his return:

"Any one who really thinks, or pretends to think, that, after spending 30 years of my life in denouncing and fighting bosses and machines, I intend, at my age, to take up the business of a "boss' and try my hand at setting up a machine, is not worthy even of the slight distinction of being contradicted.

"I fully recognize, as do all other intelligent and well informed persons, that I will be justly held hereafter to a larger measure of personal responsibility for the policy of the Republican party in Maryland than could be fairly imputed to me hitherto, and I am prepared to give counsel respecting that policy and any other aid in my power to the party so as to fulfill that responsibility. In this sense, you may call me one of the party leaders, if you chose, but there is no flavor of bossism in the term as thus used."

When it was suggested that some persons interpreted the concluding passage in his remarks at the meeting of the Republican state central committee, that no Republican who had not worked hard to defeat the negro disfranchising amendment would have any chance for appointment to a federal office, Mr. Bonaparte answered:

"It is doubtless hard for some people to understand that politics means anything except obtaining or distributing public employment. I did not say a word about offices or officeholders. However, I am quite prepared to say that a Republican who actively or passively favors the adoption of the amendment, even a Republican who does not take off his coat to work against it, is not a person whom I could conscientiously recommend for either public or private employment."

WILL HOLD MASS MEETING

Woodmen Would Engineer Monster Protest Against Tampering Tactics.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 20.—The national convention of the local camp clerks of the Modern Woodmen of America installed the newly elected officers yesterday. Among the members of the new executive committee is E. J. Davies, Newark, N. J.

In attempting to gain indorsement for the creation of a board of traveling auditors the administration met with partial defeat, as it did in the matter of changing laws for the collection of assessments from new members. The convention declared for the employment of auditors with the restriction that they consist of experienced camp clerks nearest the scene of operations in each state, no auditors to be sent out from headquarters at the order's expense. The law committee's recommendations for collection of assessments were rejected and the old section, though considered faulty, was indorsed. The convention approved the proposed change in section 125, providing for summary removal of incompetent clerks and the appointment of temporary clerks.

Alfred O. Crosier, a delegate to the head camp of Modern Woodmen of America, and a member of the committee on resolutions, announced that he would introduce a resolution calling for a monster fraternal demonstration at Madison Square garden, New York, to be in the nature of a protest against the alleged extravagance and mismanagement of officers of certain life insurance companies in tampering with the policyholders.

FRICK TO GIVE $1,000,000

Promises That Amount to G. A. R. for Memorial Hall.

Pittsburg, June 19.—Pittsburg is to have a memorial hall, erected for the old soldiers and to cost not less than $2,500,000. It is understood that H. C. Frick will give $1,000,000 toward the project.

An interview with Mr. Frick, in any event, has caused the ways and means committee of the G. A. R. here to shift plans, and instead of considering the building of a $1,000,000 memorial hall, as had been intended, a $2,500,000 building is in view.

During the last short visit of Mr. Frick to Pittsburg he had a conference with a committee representing the old soldiers. This committee, headed by "Tip-Staff" Duvall of the Allegheny county court, an enthusiastic G. A. R. man, broached the memorial hall plan.

"How much have you thought of spending?" said Mr. Frick.

"About $1,000,000," replied Duvall.

"That isn't enough," replied Mr. Frick. We must put up a building costing not less than $2,500,000. You old soldiers who saved the country must have the right sort of a memorial hall, a hall of which our children shall be proud—as proud as we now are of you. Go and tell your people to revise the estimate, making it not less than $2,500,000, and I'll do my share."

It is understood that later Mr. Frick told the committee his share might be cut down as $1,000,000.

FOR PRACTICAL RELIGION

New Departure in Education at Otterbein.

Columbus, O., June 17.—The trustees of Otterbein university, a United Brethren college at Westerville, have decided upon a new departure in education, in the establishment of a chair of philanthropy and practical religion. The purpose of the new department is to afford an opportunity for training, not only in the Christian ministry, but also for work in various philanthropic enterprises, such as Young Men's Christian associations, social settlements and city missions. The courses will include municipal sociology, psychology, modern agencies for health maintenance and kindred subjects.

HARVEST HANDS NEEDED

Kansas Farmers Want 25,000 Men and 2,240 Teams.

Kansas City, June 16.—Kansas farmers will need 25,000 men and 2,240 teams to harvest their crops, according to a report made by the superintendent of the state labor department of Kansas to A. B. Jamison, superintendent of the free employment department of Missouri.

The harvest, including the threshing, will last about sixty days, and the wages will, it is said, range from $1.75 to $2.50 a day. Two hundred men have already been signed in Kansas City for the work, and the shipping of men to the Kansas fields will begin on Sunday next.

JAPS OUST THE TRADERS.

All Merchants Are Ordered to Remove From Port Arthur.

Che Foo, June 19.—American and European firms still in Port Arthur have been notified by the Japanese authorities to depart, and to remove their merchandise. Many of the firms are now arranging to charter steamers for that purpose.

LIGHTNING STRIKES WAGON

One Circus Man Killed and Three Paralyzed.

Kalamazoo, Mich., June 19.—Lightning early today struck a wagon in which employes of a circus were sleeping at Augusta, killing Advance Agent W. J. Currier, of Flint, Mich., and injuring five other men. All of the injured were badly shocked, but will recover. Three of them, John C. Eigrist, Andrew Kenzie and Roy Weatherby, are paralyzed.

PRAISES THE PRESIDENT

And Says if Something Is Not Done Soon to Remedy Affairs, Social Fabric Will Fall.

New York, June 20.—Archbishop Farley declared at Carnegie Hall last night at the commencement exercises of the College of St. Francis Xavier that the evils of divorce are fast undermining the walls of our society, and that the whole structure will shortly collapse if no hand is raised to ward off the advance of this tendency. The archbishop said in part:

"A continuance of the evil of divorce, of the slighting regard for the marriage tie must shortly lead to the downfall of society, nay, it is even now falling, and must soon be dragged in the dust. We see that it is going to pieces.

"President Roosevelt, who holds in his hands the trust imposed by the people of the United States, and who wields his authority in no mistaken manner, has openly announced how he deplores the awful condition of society in this regard.

"I believe no President since Washington's time has made a more beneficial effect on the roots of society and family than Roosevelt has by means of his frank declaration. Not only does the President preach the doctrine he believes, but he exemplifies it in his own life, and his own family stands as an allustration of what the nation's executive thinks and says of the race standards.

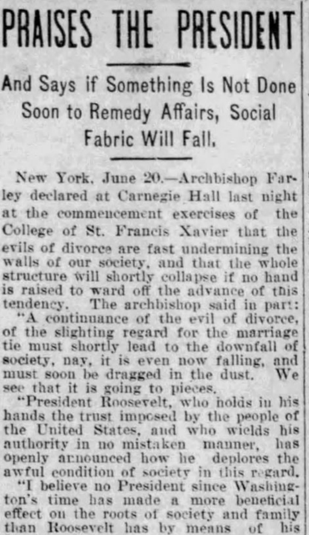
"It is likewise gratifying to find that the President has not confined his labors in this direction to his own circle wholly, but the fact is made known to me that the cabinet has taken this question up and will deal with it. When the heads of our government take up a problem of this grave nature, there can be no need for the people doubting that the question must be gravely considered, and we feel that much good will be done if effort is properly directed."

YOUNG GOULD IS ILL

Obliged to Go Abroad With Family for His Health.

New York, June 17.—Sailing for Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, with his parents, his brother Jay and his sisters, Marjorie and Vivian, Kingdon Gould was not able to take part in Columbia's exercises.

The young man's health is said to have much to do with the family's departure for Europe at this time, as it is said his physical condition has caused



KINGDON GOULD.

his parents much anxiety. He is in the freshman class at Columbia, and has not been popular with his classmates since the differences that brought him before the public last winter. While playing polo at Lakewood a few weeks ago, after a difficult feat, he had to be removed from his pony in a fainting condition.

NEW GOLD NOTES ARE OUT

Have Heavy Scroll Work, Something New in United States Money.

Washington, June 17.—The treasury department has begun the issue of a new twenty-dollar gold certificate of an entirely original design, to take the place of the old certificates. The face of the new note contains a bust portrait of Washington with the figures "20" above the portrait and the words "in gold coin" below it, printed in yellow tint.

The deep margins are in shaded black, the design of which is heavy scroll work, altogether new in United States notes. The numerals "20" in each corner are very prominent. The general appearance of the face of the note is much more artistic, but considerably darker, than the old. The back of the note is also of a new design, with the great seal of the United States in the center and the printing is of a slightly darker shade than on the old certificates.

INDICTMENTS ARE FOUND

United States Grand Jury Is Against Storey Cotton Clique.

Philadelphia, June 16.—The United States grand jury has found a true bill of indictment charging conspiracy against Franck C. Marrin, alias Frank T. Stone, alias Franklin Stone, alias Thomas Harper; Oliver Quinton, alias F. Ewart Storey; Stanley Francis, alias Arthur S. Roster; Arthur O. Howard, Walter B. Riggs, alias W. R. Reach, Richmond Thomas Quinlan and Estelle Graham, alias Sophie Beck, alias Mrs. Edward Dunne, alias Estelle Collins.

The indictments are the outcome of the recent expose of get-rich-quick concerns in this city. The persons indicted were connected with the Storey Cotton company and the Provident Investment Bureau, which were closed by government officials.

All of the indicted persons, with the exception of Stanley Francis, are fugitives from justice. Francis is under heavy bail awaiting trial.

PRESENTS CHECK STUBS

John Driscoll Tells Jury Some Startling Facts.

Chicago, June 16.—The greatest labor scandal Chicago has ever known, according to State's Attorney Healy, is to follow the disclosures made before a grand jury by John C. Driscoll, formerly secretary of the Associated Building Trades Council and of the Coal Team Owners' association. Driscoll revealed the history of the dealings between employers and union labor leaders, particularly that branch of union labor represented by the Chicago Teamsters' union. State's Attorney Healy said:

"More serious offenses have been committed than bribery and conspiracy, and the evidence presented to the jury has been of an extremely startling character. The names mentioned by the witnesses are those of prominent men on both sides. If I thought there would be no results from the investigation, I would call a halt immediately."

Driscoll today told how the coal teamsters and coal team owners had made a trade agreement which provided that the owners should employ only members of the coal teamsters' union and that the members of the union should work for no employer not a member of the Coal Team Owners' association. The effect of this arrangement, the witness declared, was to force every coal wagon owner into the Coal Team Owners' association, and every coal wagon driver in to the Teamsters' union. The owners behind this provision increased the cartage rates of coal from 30 cents to 50 cents a ton for short hauls and to as high as $1 a ton for long hauls.

Driscoll took before the grand jury today several check books which together with the canceled checks, are expected to prove many of the charges made by him against business men and labor leaders.

It is learne dthat one of the statements made by Driscoll to the jury was that President Shea, of the Teamsters' union, accepted $8,000 at the time of the stock yards strike last summer.

This strike began on July 12, and lasted for nine weeks. About 26,000 men were thrown out of employment and millions of dollars were lost by the packers in business and by the men in wages. According to Driscoll's story, he went to Shea to see if the teamers could not be prevented from going out on a symbathetic strike. Shea is said by Driscoll to have replied: "It will cost $8,000 to keep them at work."

Driscoll declared that he raised the money and paid it to Shea, and that the labor leader was not able to prevent the men from walking out. Driscoll afterward, according to his story, demanded the return of this money, and Shea declared that he had paid it over to two other men connected with the teamers' union.

Continued testimony as to alleged corruption in connection with strikes was heard today by the grand jury. A number of business men and two women answered subpoenas to appear before the inquisitors. The women were said to have lived at a hotel frequented by labor leaders.

HAD A MINUTE TO SPARE

Kentucky Court Rules for Standard Time in Insurance Suit.

Frankfort, Ky., June 15.—The Kentucky court of appeals in the case of a fire insurance company against the Peaslee-Gaulbert company, of Louisville, upholds standard over sun time in defining noon.

The plant of the Peaslee-Gaulbert company was destroyed at 11:59 o'clock a. m. and the policy expired under its terms at noon. The lower court held the company liable for the loss, and this is upheld.

LEASE TAX LAW UPHELD IN WEST VIRGINIA COURTS

Wheeling, W. Va., June 17.—In a decision handed down by the supreme court of West Virginia, the ruling of State Tax Commissioner Dillon, that oil, gas and coal leases are subject to state taxation, is sustained, and will bring upon the tax books $400,000 of valuation and several million dollars' annual revenue to the state and counties. The decision is a victory for the tax reform element, and will greatly reduce the tax burden on realty and personal property.

Judge Brannon, in the decision, says: "The constitution of this state gives the legislative power, indeed a mandate, to tax all property, real or personal. Therefore, the question is material: Is the deed in this case what is in law property of the Harvey Coal company? The very suit in itself is a concession by the company that its right under said deed is property, because that suit is to defend that property against taxes.

"The right vested in the coal company and being actually exercised is property and the legislature has full power to tax it in some manner. Except as restrained by the constitution, the state may tax without limit as to the subject. We need not discuss the power to tax this property, as the constitution gives it."

In conclusion Judge Brannon says:

"The legislature has plainly expressed its will that these chattels real shall be taxed, and, it being within the existing power of the state, it ill becomes a court to defeat and frustrate the public and legislative will. For these reasons we affirm the order of the circuit judge."

While that case concerns only coal leases, the principle involved is identical with that in the assessment of oil and gas lease. The decision applies to all.

CONSUL KNABENSHUE WRITES ON THE CLOVER SEED MARKET

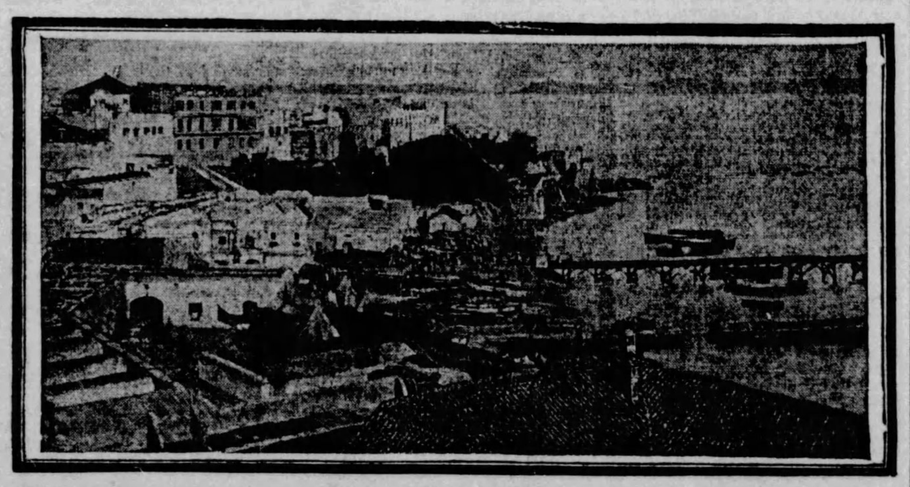
U. S. Consul S. S. Knabenshue has written the following interesting report to the government on the clover seed trade: "The United Kingdom is the largest single market of American clover seed, absorbing about one-third of the total exports. Of this quantity the largest portion is taken in England, but there is a good market for the seed in Belfast, from which point the farmers of northern Ireland are supplied. The demand in the United Kingdom is irregular, being governed by climatic conditions. English clover is cut for hay in June, and the second growth is depended upon for seed. If the weather be favorable for the maturing of the seed the domestic supply reduces the import requirements, and vice versa. The largest imports are from the United States, the remainder coming from Chile, Germany, New Zealand, France, and Canada.

"As to the comparative qualities of the seed from the different sources, the English seed is regarded by English farmers as the best, as it is deemed larger, harder, and is thought to produce the best plant. Chilean seed is regarded by the more advanced farmers as equal to the English, but it contains seeds of dock and dodder. The dodder does not germinate here, but the dock does. Canadian seed is held in high esteem, but the supply is generally small. In fact, Canada imports largely from the United States. German seed is regarded as inferior to English, but is in demand when the price is low. The ordinary French seed is the poorest of all, although some fine qualities are often available. In the estimation of British farmers, clover seed from the United States is better than that from France, but inferior to others. New Zealand seed ranks high, but the supply is small. The American seed is invariably so clean that it is highly esteemed, although small in size, and it finds a ready market.

"As matters stand at present, the United States export trade in clover seed has most to fear in the British market from the Chilean product. The farmers of Chile, alive to the profitable nature of clover seed culture, have ordered special cleaning machinery, constructed in Great Britain, in the hope of getting rid of dock seed, and thus overcoming the main objection to their product. The Chilean exports are steadily growing in volume. A few years ago Great Britain took only 3,000 bags, but this increased to about 12,000 bags in 1903, and 17,000 bags in 1904.

"There must be a systematic and energetic effort to promote the export business of Chilean seed will supplant the American in the British markets. This is too serious a matter for American dealers to pass over lightly."

PORT OF TANGIER, WHERE GERMAN COMPANY HAS OBTAINED CONCESSION



Tangier, June 17.—According to reports from a private authoritative source, the government of Morocco has granted a contract for the construction of a new port and new docks at Tangier to a German company.

It is generally believed that Germany will obtain further similar concessions from the sultan in the near future.

LAST HONORS FOR GOMEZ

All Flags at Half Mast at Cuban Capital.

Havana, June 19.—The first day of mourning for Gen. Maximo Gomez, who died Saturday evening, was characterized by cloudy weather and occasional rain sprinkles.

The flags of every nation represented in Havana are at half-mast over the legations and consulates and from Cabanas fortress a gun booms every half hour. In every street there are long rows of Cuban flags, draped in mourning and even the poorest tenements have crepe tied to the windows. The Spanish club joined in the mourning by hoisting the Castilian flag at half-mast.

The body of General Gomez was taken to the place where it now lies in state in the principal salon surrounded by great masses of flowers sent by relatives, friends, comrades, the government departments and social and political organizations. The body is guarded by a detachment of rural guards and several of the general's former officers are acting as a guard of honor.

There was a procession of visitors to the palace yesterday, but the face of the general was not exposed after it was finally looked upon by the members of his family. Band concerts and performances in the theatres, which are customary on Sunday as well as all social galeties are wholly suspended.

Congress, at a special session early in the morning, decided that the period of mourning shall continue for three days, during which time all public business will be suspended. Both houses appropriated $15,000 for the funeral, which will take place tomorrow.

WILL RETAIN THE PLACE

Premier Rouvier Decides to Remain as Foreign Minister.

Paris, June 16.—Premier Rouvier announced at a meeting of the council of ministers held at the Elysee palace at noon today that he had definitely decided to permanently retain the portfolio of foreign affairs and relinquish that of finance. The successor of M. Rouvier, as minister of finance, will be designated tonight or tomorrow.

KING OSCAR IS WILLING

Will Name Norway's Ruler if Riksdag Consents.

London, June 17.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily Mail says he learns from a reliable source that if the Swedish riksdag agrees to the dissolution of the union of Sweden and Norway, King Oscar will be perfectly willing to designate a prince of the house of Bernadotte as king of Norway, in accordance with the request of the Norwegian storthing.

GREAT SUM FOR CHARITY

Baron de Rothschild Leaves $4,000,000 for Various Purposes.

Vienna, June 16.—Baron Nathaniel De Rothschild, who died June 13, left the sum of $4,000,000 to be distributed for various charitable purposes.

Bouligin Text Approved.

St. Petersburg, June 17.—It is officially announced that the council of ministers has approved the final text of the first 25 paragraphs of the Bouligin commission scheme for the formation of a representative assembly, styled in the official announcement "A legislative and consultative institution."

RANKS BREAK IN STRIKE

Men Apply for Their Old Positions Again.

Chicago, June 19.—A pronounced break in the ranks of the strikers occurred today. For the first time since the strike began, many weeks ago, there were numerous instances where striking teamsters applied individually for former positions without waiting for the strike to be formally declared off. This was especially true at the lumber yards.

George K. Wenig, of the Wenig Teaming company, said today:

"Many of my old teamsters have asked for their positions. Not one of them said anything about deliveries to the boycotted firms. I have done nothing yet in the matter and shall not do anything until I consult with other employers.

The peace party of the striking teamsters was busy today outlining plans for forcing an end of the strike. Tonight the "steering committee" appointed Saturday at the meeting of the anti-Shea and anti-strike element, will endeavor to carry its point in the Teamsters' Joint council meeting, even if it has to keep the deliberations in progress all night. Calls have been sent out to command a full attendance at the joint council, and there are many who predict that the way for peace in the industrial situation will be paved at tonight's session.

Charles Tull, colored, and two companions who arrived Sunday from Iowa, were mistaken for strike breakers while searching for rooms near West Forty-seventh street and Ashland avenue, and were attacked by a crowd of strike sympathizers. Tull's companions escaped uninjured, but Tull, after being beaten and chased, was rescued by the police while ecorts were making to lynch him.

When the negroes were first attacked, several men seized Tull and struck him with clubs. He finally broke away and ran. The mob followed and several shots were fired by the pursuers. The shots brought the negro to a standstill, and the mob surrounded him. He was then thrown to the ground and beaten and kicked until he was unconscious. A boy was sent for a rope, but before he returned the police arrived and the crowd scattered.

Tull was so seriously injured that he was taken to the county hospital. He may die.

THE STRIKE IN CHICAGO

Grand Jury Brings Startling Facts to Light.

Chicago, June 17.—Admission is made by State's Attorney Healy that the grand jurors have found important evidence, apparently corroborating the report that the strike is partly, at least, the result of a conspiracy directed against the firm of Montgomery Ward & Co. by other employers and by labor leaders, involving the payment of $30,000 in instalments of $10,000 and $20,000.

If an indictment is voted as a result, the alleged conspirators are likely to be charged with being responsible for one or more murders growing out of attacks of socalled "wrecking crews."

The law holds that when persons enter into a conspiracy to do an illegal act, they are responsible for everything following the initial plot and that all can be held for the acts of one, even though they have no knowledge of what the conspirators are doing, or have done.

A demand for the settlement of the teamsters' strike is expected to be framed before night at a meeting of anti-Shea members of the Teamsters' Joint Council. Several leaders of the drivers are alleged to have broken away from the strike leader, President C. P. Shea, and to have arranged a caucus at which they plan to canvass the situation and to secure enough pledges for the calling off of the strike to go before the Teamsters' Joint council Monday with assurances of success.

George F. Golden, who, with a number of others, was, until recently a stanch Shea adherent, it developed today, is the one who made the motion in the council providing for a new committee to be appointed at Monday night's meeting. Golden is the business agent of the packing house teamsters' union, and former president of the Teamsters' Joint Council.

Hugh McGee, formerly one of the chief lieutenants of Shea, openly advocated peace today.

"I know that terms which were acceptable to the majority of the strike leaders and to the rank and file, were offered a week ago by the employers," he said. "Overtures made by the teamsters were reciprocated by a certain prominent member of the Commercial Exchange. The settlement proposed, to be sure, was considerable of a compromise for the teamsters, but under the circumstances, it was a good one. The teamsters are getting tired of Shea's doings."

The question of financing the strike has become more and more a burden. To pay the strike benefits and other expenses requires $30,000 a week. Since the grand jury investigation, the shrinkage, it is alleged, has been large.

500 DIE IN EXPLOSION

Russian Colliery Blows Up With Fearful Results.

Katerinoslav, Southern Russia, June 19.—Five hundred persons were killed in the explosion which occurred at the Ivan colliery at Khartsisk, belonging to the Russian Bonetz company.

KING GREETS CANADIANS

He and Queen Alexandra Welcome Manufacturers to Windsor.

Windsor, England, June 19.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra gave the heartiest welcome this afternoon to the 103 Canadian women and the 175 members of the Canadian Manufacturers' association who arrived at Liverpool yesterday on board the Allan line steamer Victorian from Montreal and Quebec and whose presence at Windsor Castle was commanded for today. The party were met at the railroad station by seventy carriages provided by the king and were shown the Victoria mausoleum and other sights. The visitors were then received on the east terrace of the castle by their majesties, the king saying so that all could hear:

"Welcome to England. Welcome to Windsor. I hope you will all enjoy your visit to the old country."

The visitors then sang the national anthem.

ELECTION IS PREVENTED

Rhode Island Factions Meet in Open Battle Over Bond Issue.

Block Island, R. I., June 20.—Intense rivalry between two factions of New Shoreham voters, one led by State Senator Christopher E. Champlin, the other by Samuel M. Rose, reached a climax yesterday, when a dozen special constables, said to have been hired in Providence by the Champlin element to keep order at the town meeting called to authorize a town bond issue, were attacked by 200 of the Rose supporters and completely routed, after which the flushed victors returned to the town hall, wrecked its interior and prevented the holding of the meeting.

This was the fourth attempt of the so-called Champlin faction to bring before the voters a proposition to bond the town for $172,500 to discharge the existing debt, a measure which had been introduced by Senator Champlin at the last session of the general assembly and which became law.

SWEEP PACIFIC ISLAND

Land as Friends and Kill 150 of the Natives.

San Francisco, June 19.—Details of a terrible massacre by pirates of 150 natives on the Siberian coast have been received in a letter from Petropavlovski on the coast of Kamchatka. A. Morogravlenof has written to his brother, a resident of San Francisco, that in the early part of the year the natives in one of the small settlements down the coast observed a yacht, or schooner, drop anchor in the harbor, and its coming was hailed with cries of rejoicing.

Off the vessel came a number of small boats. The natives could see the crew piling what they thought were supplies into the smaller craft. Then the men pulled for the shore. During that and the next day there was heard the firing of arms; and later, smoke and fire were observed. This led to an investigation from Petropavlovski and other towns on the coast, and a horrible tale of pillage and massacre was brought to light.

About the streets of the settlement, Morogravlenof writes, were strewn the bodies of 150 of the inhabitants, shot and cut to pieces by the pirates, who, under pretense of friendship, had obtained a landing on the coast. Robbery was their motive, for every hut had been ransacked, and anything of marketable value had been taken. Who the marauders were, those who managed to make their escape could not say, beyond giving the information that some Japanese were in the party. When Morogravlenof sent his letter the people of Petropavlovski feared an attack on that town.

WILSON IS EXONERATED

Man Who Brought Charges of Leak Says Secretary of Agriculture Is Honest as the Day.

Washington, June 20.—There is great uneasiness in high government circles over the possible developments of the investigation of the leak of cotton reports from the agricultural department. Absolutely no information can be obtained from the office of the secret service, which is the headquarters of this investigation. The inquiry is still in progress and the connection has been established between the agricultural department and the offices of a broker in Washington who is known to have been the direct correspondent on cotton matters of one of the largest houses in New York.

Richard Cheatham, the secretary of the Southern Cotton Growers' association, who is now in Atlanta, sent the following statement to Washington regarding his view of the investigation:

"Some people think it is the same old hue and cry that has been made year after year, but they will soon see that it is an entirely different thing this time and that the charges I have brought against the department will bear fruit. I received a message stating that the evidence could be secured against the man or men who had altered the figures of the cotton statistics, and I left for New York on the first train. Getting reliable lawyers to help me, I soon found that I had the information I wanted.

"I was instructed to push the charges, and I went to Washington. Arriving there, I sent my card to Secretary Wilson.

"I can't say my welcome was any too warm. Secretary Wilson is an old man, honest as the day is long, and he thought his men under him were as honest and as straightforward as he. It simply did me good to see how loyal he was and how scrupulously straightforward.

"The information I brought him cut him to the quick. Not that he did not want to do his duty or that he did not want to rid his department of all possible traces of fraud, but simply because he hated to know that men he had trusted had been unworthy.

"I had brought with me from New York four brokers, who swore positively that they had received tips that came from the department ahead of the time the report was given to the public.

"The matter stands this way. I got information indisputably that a certain man or men had altered the figures of the cure enough pledges for the calling off of the strike to go before the Teamsters' Joint council Monday with assurances of success.

"In addition to this, I found that the man or men gave out tips in regard to what the report would be in advance of the report to the public itself.

"With this proof in hand, E. S. Holmes, Jr., first assistant statistician, who was acting chief statistician in the absence of John Hyde in Europe, was suspended by Secretary Wilson.

"When my information was given in Secretary Wilson immediately had the secret service notified of the situation, and the detective force went to work.

"The charges are neither dead nor dying. They are living and making themselves felt. Not only this, but I can say from my knowledge that the charges will stick to Holmes."

APPROVE THE PRESIDENT

Colorado Democrats Like His Rate Plans.

Denver, Colo., June 19.—A joint conference of members of the Democratic state central committee and Democratic leaders not directly connected with the state organization as committeemen met here yesterday in pursuance of a call issued some weeks ago by United States Senators Teller and Patterson, former Governors Alva Adams and

OYAMA'S GOOD POSITION

Holds Strategic Points Now, and Delay in Battle Means Gain for Czar's Army.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—The only hope for an armistice pending the meeting of the peace plenipotentiaries seems to rest with President Roosevelt, and even that is considered slender. So far as known the President has not taken a positive step in this direction.

The impression here continues strong that Japan only with great reluctance could be induced to forego the advantages of her strategic position which, despite the tone of the official advices from the front, are regarded as being altogether favorable to Field Marshal Oyama, and agree to a suspension of hostilities for at least six weeks, during which time thousands of reinforcements would reach General Linevitch, and Vladivostok would be strengthened with munitions and supplies to withstand a siege.

Indeed, it is suggested that Japan deliberately planned to postpone the meeting long enough to give Oyama a chance to administer to the Russians a fresh defeat on land in order to rob the war party in Russia of their last card and facilitate acquiescence to her terms. Considering the situation, therefore, President Roosevelt's triumph will be all the greater if he could succeed in crowning his work by an agreement which would at least prevent another bloody battle pending the show of hands at Washington. At the British embassy the Associated Press was informed that Great Britain had not offered Japan any advice on the subject.

Brigadier-General Barry and his colleagues, in view of the prospects of a general engagement, are hastening their round of official visits in order to get in the front in time to witness something of the fighting. They have already called on several of the ministers. Tomorrow the American officers will be received in audience by the emperor at Peterhof.

Lull for a Few Days.

Washington, June 20.—Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, left Washington this morning for Tuft's College, Massachusetts, to deliver an address and to receive at the commencement the degree of Doctor of Laws.

In view of the absence of the President for the next few days no development in the negotiation is expected.

It is understood that if the plenipotentiaries adjourn to a summer resort as is expected, unless Washington has unprecedented August weather, none of the diplomats, representing the neutral powers, will follow them. There have been informal exchanges between the ambassadors here on the subject, and it is their unanimous opinion that it would be in bad taste for any diplomat not directly interested in the conference to go to New England for the purpose of following the negotiations. This unanimous decision on the part of the diplomats commends itself to the belligerents who already have expressed a wish to conduct their negotiations directly with each other and without the interruption of the other powers. It also is in accordance with the President's wish.

Preparing for Battle.

Tokio, June 20.—10 a. m.—Discussion of the meeting of the peace plenipotentiaries continues through Washington, with indications of an early completion of the details. There has been a series of conferences between the elder statesmen and the cabinet to consider the conditions and discuss the selection of plenipotentiaries. It is thought to be possible to complete the details, appoint the plenipotentiaries and organize a staff of assistants in time for them to sail on the steamer Empress of India June 30 from Yokohama for Vancouver, B. C., a voyage of about two weeks. It is expected that the party will number a dozen.

In the meantime military activities will continue. Important developments in various directions are expected speedily.

OYAMA PUSHING ONWARD

Has Noose Ready for Portion of Russian Army.

St. Petersburg, June 19.—This was Whitmonday, and a great religious holiday. Private as well as public business was suspended. At the foreign office only half a dozen officials were on duty, and they declared that Russia had not yet been apprised of Japan's wishes as to the time of the peace meeting or the number of plenipotentiaries, but the officials indicated that Russia would be found willing to meet Japan's wishes.

Any number of plenipotentiaries, from one to three, is agreeable to Russia. In addition to the names of Ambassador Nelidoff and Baron Rosen, the name of Professor De Maartens, professor of international law at the University of St. Petersburg, and a member of the international arbitration court, is now mentioned, as also is the suggestion that Count Cassini might possibly be one of the plenipotentiaries.

If the impression which prevails at the foreign office that Japan intends to send the Marquis Ito and, possibly, other statesmen from Japan, is true, it is pointed out that the meeting cannot occur within a month. In the meantime, so far as indicated here, there have been no moves in the direction of a suspension of hostilities. No confirmation has been received here of the report from Godzyandani of June 17, that negotiations for an armistice had been begun between Field Marshal Oyama and General Linevitch.

On the contrary, the latest news from the front leaves little doubt that Oyama's columns are in motion and disquieting rumors are current here regarding the position of the Russian army, according to which Oyama has succeeded in pushing both his flanks far forward, respectively opposite Kuanchengtsu and Kirin, whence he can draw a noose around the troops below this line.

WILLIAM WOULD BUTT IN

Kaiser Said to Be Promoting a Far Eastern Conference.

London, June 19.—According to the Daily Mail's Paris correspondent, Emperor William has been sounding the powers with the object of convening an international conference to settle far eastern affairs.

RUSSIAN CAVALRY DRIVEN BACK WITH GREAT LOSS

Tokio, June 19.—The following report has been received from the Manchurian armies:

"In the Weiyuanpaomen district at 9 o'clock on the morning of June 16, 300 of the enemy's cavalry advanced against Kuyushu, but were repulsed.

In the Chamotu district our advanced force, after driving out the enemy stationed at Sumiencheng, occupied that village.

"In the Tasiamotun district our detachment, after dislodging the enemy's cavalry at Souohatzu, eight miles west of Sumiencheng, occupied that village.

"In the Kangpiu district, at 1 o'clock on the morning of June 16, our center column, after routing the enemy's cavalry outposts at Tienchiawopeng, sixteen miles northeast of Kangping and continuing a vigorous pursuit, attacked the enemy's position at the southern end of Linoyangwopeng and to the eastward, between 4 and 8:30 o'clock and at 9 o'clock we completely occupied Liaoyangwopang.

"Our right column, after driving the enemy's cavalry before it, occupied Lochuanpou, nine miles east of Liaoyangwopeng. This column again shelled the enemy's cavalry retreating to the northward, inflicting heavy injury. The enemy was finally thrown into great confusion.

"The left column poured a fierce fire upon a thousand of the enemy's cavalry retreating to the northward of Liaoyangwopeng and inflicting heavy damage.

"According to prisoners, 5,000 cavalry with twenty guns, forming part of Lieutenant General Mistichenko's army, occupied Liaoyangwopeng. The main force retreated northward and parts of it to the northeastward and northwestward in disorder. There are evidences that the enemy was panic stricken and utterly confused. Abandoned provisions and clothing indicate the great difficulty the enemy had in carrying off supplies. In retreating the enemy fired a house south of Lioqyangwopeng, and it is presumed that he intended to incincerate his dead.

"Our casualties were 30 killed and 185 wounded. The number of the enemy's casualties is not certain. His dead left in front of the center column numbered 80, and therefore the total Russian losses in all directions seems to be great."

CZAR MAKES A PROMISE

Tells Zemstvoists to Prepare for Congress.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—Emperor Nicholas received the zemstvo deputation yesterday in the Alexander Palace at Peterhof. Prince Troubetskoy, president of the zemstvo congress of the Moscow government, in behalf of the Moscow delegation, addressed the emperor in a long speech in which he described the serious conditions existing in Russia which have caused the zemstvos to approach his majesty directly. The emperor evidently was much impressed. M. Fedoroff, representing the St. Petersburg delegation, also spoke. His majesty replied, expressing deep regret at the great sacrifices consequent on the war and above everything at the disaster to the Russian navy. In conclusion the emperor said:

"I thank you, gentlemen, for the sentiments expressed, and I join in your desire to bring about a new order of things. My personal wish and my will as emperor to summon a national assembly is unshakable. I await with anxiety the carrying out of this my will. You can announce this to the inhabitants of the towns and villages throughout Russia, and you will assist me in this new work.

"The national assembly will establish as formerly a united Russia, and the emperor will be the supreme support of the conditions based on the principle of Russian nationalism."

Upon completing his remarks the emperor graciously greeted the individual members of the delegation, shaking hands with them and having a few cordial words for each, even such radicals as M. Petrunkevitch, president of the Moscow Agricultural society, who has spent many years in exile as the result of his liberal views.

The fact that the emperor not only received the bold, plain-spoken address without so much as an indication of disapprobation, but expressed full sympathy with the efforts to ameliorate the deplorable state of affairs depicted therein and in the most direct and explicit fashion renewed his promise to summon the representatives of the people, made the deepest impression on the delegation. Princes Troubetsky, Lyoff and Dolgorukoff, not only showed by their manner their delight at the result of the audience, but expressed themselves as fully satisfied with the imperial assurances. So far as they are concerned, they indicated that they are now ready to await the fulfillment of the emperor's promise, which, it is believed, will not be long delayed.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—The war party has by no means surrendered. On the contrary, backed by the military element, it is making a concerted effort to dissuade the emperor from concluding peace. Even with the two armies already clinching, members of the war party are filling St. Petersburg and Peterhof with optimistic views, and General Linevitch and his lieutenants are reinforcing their arguments with roseate reports of the strategic situation.

Many Russian correspondents at the front, evidently inspired from St. Petersburg, are flooding their papers with dispatches in the same strain.

No confirmation has been received here of the report from Godzyadani of June 17 that negotiations for an armistice had been begun between Oyama and Linevitch. On the contrary, the latest news from the front leaves little doubt that Oyama's columns are in motion, and disquieting rumors are current here regarding the position of the Russian army, according to which Oyama has succeeded in pushing both his flanks far forward respectively opposite Kuanchengtsu and Kirin, whence he can draw a noose around troops below this line.

BAYONETS DOWN THROATS

Cossacks Commit Terrible Butchery in Jap Field Hospital.

London, June 20.—The Tokio correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, describing a Cossack attack on a Japanese field hospital, which occurred during ain attack on a Japanese convoy at Taipoushin, May 20, as the most disgraceful incident of the war, says:

"Despite the prominent display of Red Cross badges, the Cossacks fired volleys at close quarters and then charged with drawn swords, with the result that many noncombatants were killed or wounded.

"Some of the Russians dismounted and used their bayonets. The steel was thrust down the mouths of the Japanese and their heads were nearly cut off and their bodies disemboweled. Finally the Cos-

TWENTY WOUNDED IN RIOT

Police and Populace Clash Over Eviction of Tenant.

Colongne, Germany, June 20.—A serious collision occurred last night between the police and the populace of Chlodwig's Platz. The police received orders for the eviction of a tenant who was behind in the payment of rent for his house. An enraged crowd, numbering thousands, assembled and some of the tenants of the neighboring houses threw stones and other objects at the police from the windows while the crowd in front of the delinquent tenant's residence made enormous demonstrations.

Finally the police drew their swords and dispersed the crowd but not before the rioting had lasted six hours. About twenty persons were wounded, two of them being severely injured.

PETROL TANK RIVET GONE

Captain Says That Was Cause of Sinking of Submarine Boat.

London, June 20.—Captain R. H. S. Bacon, R. N., who is chief of the submarine flotilla, testified today before the court-martial at Devonport, which is inquiring into the cause of the recent sinking of the submarine boat "A"-8.

He said he found one rivet out of the foremost petrol tank of the boat, leaving a hole sufficient for a ton of water to enter her in ten hours. Captain Bacon considered that this accounted for the fact that while steaming the submarine boat was gradually going down by the nose. An explosion occurred an hour and forty minutes after the boat sank. The burns on the bodies of the crew were antemorten, showing that the victims were still living at the time of the explosion, but experiments showed that the victims must have been insensible for a considerable time.

ALEXIS LEAVES THE NAVY

Is Accompanied to Retirement by Admiral Avellan.

St. Petersburg, June 16.—The sensational announcement was made shortly before midnight that Grand Duke Alexis, the high admiral, who is an uncle of the emperor, and Admiral Avelian, head of the Russian admiralty department, had resigned.

This announcement was followed a few minutes later by an imperial rescript relieving the grand duke of the supreme direction of the navy, which he had held since the days of the emperor's father, Alexander III, when Russia resolved to enter the lists as a first-class sea power and to build up a great navy, the remnants of which were destroyed in the battle of the Sea of Japan.

Although from time to time since the war began there have been rumors that the grand duke would retire on account of the savage criticism, not to use harsher terms, directed against the administration of the navy, especially in the construction of ships, the announcement of his resignation came like a bolt out of the blue. It was not preceded by any of the rumors which usually give warning of such an act. Consequently it was assumed that some sudden event precipitated it, and ugly stories immediately came to the surface.

Those sojourning late in the cafes and hotels instantly recalled an editorial in the Nasha Shisn yesterday, demanding an accounting of the popular fund subscribed for the rebuilding of the navy, and continuing:

"Enough of concealed abuses! Great names are no longer guarantees."

The words of the rescript give no hint of imperial anger, and the real explanation probably will not leak out for several days, but the instant disposition was to regard the retirement of Grand Duke Alexis and Admiral Avellan as a concession to public opinion, following the crowning tragedy of the Sea of Japan.

Charges of mismanagement and inefficiency and tales of corruption and even worse, against the marine department, have been rife for years. After the war began they increased tenfold and lately a regular campaign against the department has been openly conducted in the newspapers. Some startling revelations have been made in this campaign, and Captain Clado, who was one of the leading critics of the conduct of the navy, was dismissed from the service for his persistence.

It was even felt in quarters where charges of corruption were not entertained that it would be unwise to entrust the building of the navy to the hands that were responsible for the hapless fleets of the past.

Grand Duke Alexis himself did not escape personal attacks, and scandal was so busy with his name that he was several times the subject of public demonstrations. The name of the grand duke was high on the list of those condemned by the terrorists, and after "Red Sunday" (January 22 last) it was reported that he had fled abroad, but it developed that he was merely keeping closely within his palace.

Recently he has shown himself more frequently, usually in a closed carriage. He was seen on Wednesday last driving down the Neva quay in a lo wone-seated drosky drawn by a fast trotting Orloff stallion, which was going like the wind. The driver, it was noted, did not wear the imperial livery.

The grand duke, who was nervously glancing to right and left, kept his right hand deep in the pocket of his military overcoat, and was evidently grasping a revolver.

The retirement of Admiral Avellan has not yet been published. The names of Vice Admiral Birileff, who is returning from Vladivostok, and of Vice Admiral Couknin, commander of the Black Sea fleet, are mentioned among those likely to succeed Admiral Avellan.

WHAT MIKADO DEMANDS

Terms, Vienna Thinks, Will Be Very Reasonable.

Vienna, June 15.—The opinion prevailing here is that the peace negotiations between Russia and Japan will eventually prove successful. This is based primarily on the belief that Japan will meet Russia more than half way, making unexpectedly reasonable demands. Certain intimations have been received here that Japan's terms are substantially as follows:

"First—The recognition of the Japanese protectorate over Corea.

"Second—The return of Manchuria to China.

"Third—International control of the Eastern Chinese railroad.

"Fourth—Regarding Port Arthur the strategical value of this fortress has been overestimated, and it is said that its ultimate disposal will not give rise to any controversy.

"Fifth—It is not thought that Japan will demand the demolition of the fortifications at Vladivostok.

"Sixth—The surrender of the island of Sakhalin will not be demanded by Japan principally because Japan has not yet carried the war into Russian territory.

"Seventh—An understanding regarding an indemnity is not impossible, because it is declared Japan will content herself with demanding the cost of the war."

The Japanese minister here in an interview said that if Russia honestly desired peace she could have it.

GREAT DAMAGE BY STORM

Corn and Wheat Ruined and Oil Rigs Blown Down.

Columbus, O., June 20.—Continued rains have flooded many fields throughout central Ohio, and corn has been badly damaged. Wheat, in many places, is reported to be ruined. At Spencerville fifty or more oil well rigs were blown down and a number of houses and barns were wrecked by the wind and lightning.

FOLK TALKS TO STUDENTS

Tells Them to Stand Out in Open and Fight for Right.

Nashville, Tenn., June 20.—The commencement program of Vanderbilt university closed last evening with the alumni banquet at Kissam hall. Governor Folk being the principal speaker. Governor Folk's remarks treated chiefly of good government and good citizenship. In this connection he said:

"It is one thing to be against wrong; it is quite another thing to fight wrong. One is a noncombatant that never won a cause, the other a soldier in the fight. Good citizens need to become more aggressive. The man that is afraid to show his colors and stand in the open against evils is of little benefit to the government. The country needs soldiers of peace as well as soldiers of war."

THIS QUIZ ALL MORTON'S

Wants It Known He Is Responsible for Latest Equitable Investigation.

New York, June 20.—Chairman Paul Morton's investigation of the Equitable society's condition is already under way.

"I wish it distinctly understood," said he today, "that this investigation is being made at my own instance."

Assistant Deputy Vanderpoel and his subordinates were the only representatives of the state insurance department at the Equitable offices today. It was said at the Equitable building today that President Alexander's illness is only slight and temporary, and that his return might be looked for in a few days.

CONCESSIONS BY FRANCE

May Consent to German Plans for Conference.

Berlin, June 19.—Premier Rouvier has informed Prince Radolin, the German ambassador at Paris, that France is inclined to accept the invitation to take part in the proposed conference on Morocco, provided the German and French governments can reach a mutually satisfactory agreement as to the precise points to be considered by the conferees.

The conviction exists at the foreign office that France and Germany will be able to agree upon this program. Although earnest differences of view are yet to be reconciled, the authoritative judgment of the foreign office is that they will all be overcome by negotiation.

M. Rouvier has thus yielded to Prince von Buelow on two essential points on which M. Delcasse, the former foreign minister, had refused the invitation to take part in a Morocco conference. M. Rouvier first consented to reopen the question and second agreed to take part in the conference provided the protocol is in conformity with French interests. This will be accepted by Germany, which will limit the deliberations of the conference. Great Britain, supporting France, has also refused to join the proposed conference, but Foreign Secretary Lansdowne has, it is understood, said that if France accepted Great Britain would also accept. A great diplomatic battle is in progress with the probabilities leaning toward German success.

Paris, June 19.—Official quarters here today show a feeling of optimism and confidence concerning the early adjustment of the Franco-German controversy which is in marked contrast with the agitation and depression of the last week.

It is definitely stated that the negotiations between Premier Rouvier and Prince Radolin, the German ambassador, gave promise of accord within the present week. This doubtless will be for an international conference with the scope clearly defined so as not to give the slightest prejudice to French interests or obligations, but rather to supplement the international agreements France heretofore has made.

The conversations between M. Rouvier and Prince Radolin are proceeding in the most amicable spirit with a feeling manifest on both sides to reach an agreement. A singular development of the situation is the attitude of the Socialists under the leadership of M. Jaures, who join hands with the Nationalists, in resisting any extreme demands of Germany. The Socialists heretofore have been foremost in seeking a Franco-German rapprochement, but they now maintain that this sentiment should not lead the government to permit Germany to dictate her own terms concerning the foreign policy of Europe.

KING THE MATCHMAKER

Prince Gustavus and Princess Margaret United.

Windsor, Eng., June 15.—Windsor, the scene of many historic events, particularly during the reign of the late Queen Victoria, was in holiday attire today for the wedding of Princess Margaret of Connaught, eldest daughter of the Duke of Connaught, to Prince Gustavus Adolphus, eldest son of Crown Prince Gustavus of Sweden, all the arrangements for which were made under the personal direction of King Edward.

Throughout the morning a procession of royal trains proceeded from London to Windsor, carrying representatives of most of the royal families of Europe, and forming one of the most imposing gatherings since the king's coronation. Magnificent summer weather greeted the young couple and showed the pretty town of Windsor at its best. The scene in St. George's chapel, which was not decorated with the exception of scattered flowers, was exceedingly brilliant, being a blaze of uniforms and decorations, and ladies in full court dress with coronets or tiaras and wearing many jewels.

Shortly after the guests were seated, the bridegroom made his appearance, accompanied by his supporters, Princes Eugene and William of Sweden, with the gentlemen in attendance. The bridegroom was followed by the royal party, including King Edward, Queen Alexandra, Princess Victoria, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Sweden, the Duchess of Connaught, the Prince of Wales, the Landgrave of Hesse, the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Baden and the Khedive of Egypt, all accompanied by brilliant suites.

As Elgar's imperial march was played on the organ the bride, on the arm of her father, passed from the castle to the chapel. She was met at the entrance by the lord chamberlain and the bridesmaids, Princess Patricia of Connaught, her sister; Princess Victoria of Battenborg, Princess Mary of Wales and Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg.

The bridal party passed up the aisle preceded by the choir singing, "When the God of Old," to the chancel, where a quarter of a century ago the bride's mother and father went through the same ceremony. The Archbishop of Canterbury assisted by the bishop of Oxford and others, read the simple service of the Church of England.

The wedding dress was a cloud of pure white Irish lace, posed over white satin and strewn with garlands of orange blossoms and myrtles. The corsage was cut low, and there was the regulation court train. The bride carried a simple bouquet consisting of a sheaf of Madona lilies tied with white satin, the effect being both simple and natural. After the ceremony the members of the royal families returned to the castle, where luncheon was served.

The wedding cake, which formed the centerpiece of the table, was five feet in height, consisting of three tiers, the lower tier being three feet in diameter. Overhanging each tier were four balconies beneath which were figures modeled in sugar bearing wheat, the symbol of plenty. The tiers were borne by four silver Grecian columns and on the top of the cake was a draped female figure supporting a porcelain vase from which hung garlands of natural flowers.

QUERY ON ARMY SCANDALS

Opposition Bombards Premier Balfour on Recent Disclosures.

London, June 20.—The house of commons reassembled today after the Whitsuntide holidays and the new speaker, Mr. Lowther, was installed after a brief ceremony in the house of lords, at which the royal approval of Mr. Lowther's selection was announced.

The opposition immediately thereafter bombarded the government with questions about the army stores scandal and Premier Balfour announced that the government had placed the papers connected with the case in the hands of the director of public prosecutions. The latter, however, considered that the papers did not reveal any ground for criminal prosecution. The censured officers had been relieved from their duties.

Mr. Balfour added that he proposed to appoint a select committee of the house of commons to deal with the matter.

Bartholdt Is Investigating.

Berlin, June 19.—Congressman Bartholdt, of St. Louis, president of the International Parliamentary Union to promote international arbitration, has been here for ten days looking over the material supplied by the foreign office to assist him in drafting the model arbitration treaty which the union asked him to prepare. Mr. Bartholdt will visit some of the other European foreign offices with the same object between now and the meeting of the union at Brussels, August 28.

SECRETARY HAY RETURNS

Is Met by Important Message From President.

New York, June 16.—Secretary of State John Hay arrived from Europe last night on the steamer Baltic, much improved in health, but plainly showing that he was far from being a well man. His presence in this country evidently was anxiously expected by President Roosevelt, for an imposing and long document was delivered to him at quarantine by a special messenger from the White House, who went down the bay on the revenue cutter to deliver it to Mr. Hay in person. The contents of this message Secretary Hay refused to divulge.

Secretary Hay was informed by the newspaper men that the envoys in the Russo-Japanese peace negotiations were to meet in Washington. It was the first information he had received as to the outcome of the President's efforts.

Mr. Hay said he was not in a position to discuss the subject of peace in the far east.

Mr. Hay said in response to questions that he had no intention of leaving the cabinet. He excused himself from being drawn into a discussion of any phase of political questions, either at home or abroad. Of his trip Mr. Hay said it had been a great benefit to his health, and that his physicians seemed entirely satisfied with the results. On his trip over on the Baltic Mr. Hay was on deck nearly all of the daytime, spending a very small portion of his time in his stateroom. According to the officers of the ship, Mr. Hay seemed to be constantly improving in health. He mingled freely with his fellow passengers, and was in excellent spirits all the way over.

SHEERIN IS DEAD.

Stricken While Speaking in Telephone Convention.

Chicago, June 20.—S. P. Sheerin, formerly secretary of the Democratic national committee, dropped dead on the floor of the convention hall in the Auditorium hotel today, while making an address before the delegates to the convention of the National Interstate Independent Telephone association. Death was due to apoplexy.

Mr. Sheerin was president of the new long distance telephone company of Indianapolis, and had been selected by the convention arrangements committee to reply to an address of welcome by a representative of the city of Chicago. As Mr. Sheerin went to the speakers' table he jokingly remarked that he was unable to make a speech without notes, and asked the pardon of those present while he read his response to the address of welcome. He had proceeded well along with the reading when he suddenly stepped backward and fell to the floor, expiring within a few moments.

Mr. Sheerin a moment before his collapse, remarked to Colonel J. D. Powers, of Louisville Ky., temporary chairman of the convention, that he was not feeling well. The convention was thrown into a state of intense excitement, and several minutes elapsed before order could be restored. The convention immediately adjourned for the day.

S. P. Sheerin, a son, was present when his father expired, and immediately took charge of the remains, which will be sent to Indianapolis tonight.

Mr. Sheerin, sr., arrived in Chicago several days ago with his son, and attended several of the telephone convention committee meetings, taking an active interest in the proceedings. He apparently had been in good health since arrival in Chicago until today.

BOWEN WILL BE DROPPED

Loomis Is Cleared by Secretary Taft's Report.

Washington, June 20.—It can be stated on official authority that the Loomis-Bowen case not only has been settled finally so far as the administration is concerned, but settled in favor of Mr. Loomis. The charges against Mr. Loomis, for which Minister Bowen practically stood, are declared to be without sufficient foundation, in fact to be worthy of further consideration.

Secretary Taft's report to the president, which will probably be made public later today, will show this.

Some criticism of Mr. Loomis was made at the meeting of the cabinet today, but it was not of a nature to reflect in any way upon his integrity. The charges against Mr. Loomis are discussed fully in the report of Secretary Taft, but the report contains no recommendation as to Minister Bowen.

The understanding between the President and Secretary Taft was that the secretary should inquire into the charges against Mr. Loomis, and that, in the end the President himself would dispose of the case so far as relates to Mr. Bowen.

Mr. Bowen will be arraigned for insubordination, criticised for his action in the pending case, and finally dropped from the diplomatic service of the country. It is expected that President Roosevelt will issue a statement covering the case completely.

DELIVERIES ARE BEGUN

Strike Ranks Break—Grand Jury After Big Men.

Chicago, June 20.—The railroad express companies resumed their long delayed regular deliveries of produce to South Water street merchants today. Commission wagon drivers made no protest.

L. B. Beebee, of the Van Teamsters, prominent in precipitating the move in the Teamsters' council, resulting in the appointment of a new committee to settle the strike, balked today and declined to serve on the committee. President Shea of the Teamsters, is said to have refused point blank to accept membership on the peace committee.

The grand jury today summoned Arthur Meeker and T. J. Connors, high officials of Armour & Co., and asked them questions concerning the alleged payment of money to labor leaders during the stockyards strike last summer.

Fifteen other prominent employers and union men were also subpoenaed as a result of testimony given in the forenoon by John C. Driscoll, who showed canceled checks to prove that he had disbursed large sums of money supplied by employers.

Among the employers called were E. V. Price, head of the wholesale clothing men; B. F. Weber, a brick manufacturer; Frederick Bach, of the William B. Bach Brick company, and F. R. Barnseisel, of H. H. Kohlsaat & Co.

NO EXPLANATION AT HAND

Russia Confesses Ignorance as to Why St. Kilda Was Sunk.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—Neither the admiralty nor the foreign office is able to furnish an explanation of the sinking of the British steamer St. Kilda, by the Russian auxiliary cruiser Dneiper, for which Ambassador Hardinge has already demanded payment, except that it may have been due to the demoralization following Admiral Rojestvensky's defeat, as specific orders were issued a year ago to avoid a repetition to the Knight Commander incident.

Great Britain offered through Ambassador Hardinge, to deliver instructions to the Dneiper and Rion, which are on their way to Port Said, by means of British ships, as she did in the case of the Russian auxiliary cruisers Smolensk and St. Petersburg

COPS HALT PRESIDENT

Is Hauled Up in Washington for Fast Driving.

Washington, June 20.—It has developed that President Roosevelt's chauffeur was overhauled for speeding Sunday while carrying the President, his son Theodore and two of the latter's friends along the conduit road to Great Falls. Two policemen, considering that the chauffeur was going at a speed greater than that allowed by law, gave chase and overhauled the auto. When they learned who the occupants were, they hastily withdrew after the President cautioned the chauffeur to slow up a little.

The two policemen had pursued the automobile for half a mile, and on catching up with it charged the chauffeur with running at the rate of 25 miles an hour, when the police regulation permits but fifteen miles an hour.

The policemen notified the chauffeur that he would be required to appear in the police court, when the President, who was in the rear seat, inquired the reason. The latter's identity by this time becoming known, the matter was dropped.

Because of complaints of reckless riding, Major Sylvester, the chief of police, had cautioned the officers along the road to watch out for offenders. When the policemen started after the automobile, the chauffeur, it is thought, probably concluded it was part of the program for the protection of the President.

THINK OYAMA WOULD WIN

At Same Time England Is Not Urging Japan to Another Battle.

London, June 20.—While undoubtedly the people of England would like to see a general battle in Manchuria before an armistice is declared, since it is felt certain that Field Marshal Oyama would score another victory, the British government has not given Japan any advice as to what course to pursue, as alleged by the Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg. In fact that government has done nothing beyond supporting President Roosevelt's effort to secure an early meeting of the peace plenipotentiaries and the submission by Japan of terms likely to be acceptable to Russia.

With overwhelming forces at his command, it is felt in military circles that Oyama is in a position to deliver a most crushing defeat to General Linevitch. The recent movements of British cruisers in the far east are taken to mean that the admiralty has again undertaken to notify the Russian cruisers of Foreign Minister Lamsdorff's instructions that there is to be no further sinking of neutral ships, at any rate ship owners are much relieved.

Three Educators Guilty.

Pottsville, Pa., June 20.—David Fiest, Jacob Noll, jr., and Joseph Biersten, three Shenandoah school directors, indicted for bribery, pleaded guilty. Sentence has been postponed until Saturday, as several others accused of bribery by the Tax Payers' association are placed on trial this week, and if convicted, all will be sentenced together.

FIENDS ATTACK BREAKER.

Chicago, June 20.—Edward Bickett, a nonunion teamster employed by the National Express company, was subjected to barbarous torture early today by four men alleged to be strike sympathizers. Bickett was attacked in front of the teamsters' union headquarters. After being knocked down by the men, three fingers of his right hand were broken and two of his fingers were torn off. The victim appealed to the men to have mercy, but his cries were in vain, and when the assailants left he was unconscious in the street, where he was found later by a policeman.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 17.—Bradstreet's says: Distributive trade and crop developments, while still of an irregular character, hold, and have perhaps added to the improvement manifested last week, for which warmer weather is responsible. Sales of summer goods are more active and business for fall delivery appears well from all sections except from Texas were impaired wheat crops have a deterrent effect. Confidence in the future still continues. Export trade is good, railway earnings are large, building is active and steel mills engaged on the heavier forms of finished material will not close down this summer. The labor situation though disturbed here and there, is on the whole a pleasant one. Crop reports in general continue favorable, although corn conditions are spotted and the plant is very much behind.

Prices of all products still seem to favor the agricultural interests. On the other hand new business in industrial lines is less active. Pig iron prices are receding, stocks tend to increase and it is a buyer's and consumer's market rather than one favoring the seller. Flour mills are inactive, awaiting receipts of new crop wheat. For many scattered wholesale lines it is a period of quiet and unsettlement in some prices as business is now of a midsummer character.

Firmness in cotton goods is a feature calling for note. Buyers are insistent for quick deliveries. Re-order business with jobbers has been fairly good, especially at the west. In woolen goods trade is seasonable and clothing men report a good business. Southern trade centers report trade rather quiet as is usual at this season.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 15 number 177, against 194 last week, 181 in the like week in 1904, 165 in 1903, 177 in 1902, and 188 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 24, as against 25 last week and 18 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 20.—Close.—Wheat opened easier on some selling orders for futures choice heavy. $5.35@5.43½; rough heavy, $4.75@5.10; light, $5.20@5.40; bulk of sales, $5.32½@5.37½.

Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; market steady; good to choice wethers, $4.50@5.40; fair to choice mixed, $3.50@4.40; native lambs, $4.75@6.50; spring lambs, $7.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 20.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle—50 cars, holdovers; dull, yesterday's quotations. Hogs—20 double decks; 5c lower; all grades, $5.60@5.70. Sheep—2 double decks; steady, yesterday's quotations. Calves—$5.25@6.50.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, June 20.—Special from B. & B.—Hogs, 25 cars; market steady; Yorkers, $5.55; mixed and heavies, $5.50; pigs, $5.50@5.55. Calves, 200; market steady. Sheep and lambs, 3; market steady. Cattle, 2; market steady.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	Low.	Close.	Close 1:45
Am. Loco com	47¼	48¼	47½	48
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	134½	135⅝	134½	135¼
Atchison	81¾	82⅝	81¾	82¼
Atchison pfd	103	103	103	103
Anaconda	103¼	104	103¾	104
Amal. Copper	79⅝	80⅜	79¾	80¼
Am. Tob. pfd	92½	96¼	96¼	97½
Am. Smelters	112½	113¼	112⅝	113¼
Am. Smelters	112¼	113¼	112¾	113¼
Am. Woolen Co	32¾	33⅜	32⅞	33⅜
Balt. & Ohio	109¼	109¼	107¾	109½
B'lyn R. Trans	65⅜	66¼	65⅝	65⅝
Chicago & G. W	19	19¼	19	19
Canadian Pac	150⅜	151	150¼	15 7⅝
Clover Leaf pfd	55¾	55¾	55¾	5 7⅝
Colorado Fuel	42	43	42	42¾
Chesa. & Ohio	50	50⅜	50	50⅜
Detroit United	92	92¾	92½	9 9⅛
Del. & Hudson	183	183¼	183	183½
Distillers' Sec	42¼	42½	42¼	42½
Erie com	40¾	41⅛	40⅜	40⅞
do. 1st pref	79⅛	79¼	79	79¼
do. 2nd pref	66¼	66¼	66¼	66¼
Ill. Central	161¼	162½	161¼	163
K. C. Sou. com	24	24	24	24
do. pref	54¼	54	54	54
Louis. & Nash	145⅞	147⅜	145⅞	146⅜
Leather com	12⅞	12⅞	12⅝	12⅞
Manhattan	164¼	164¼	164¼	164¼
Mex. Central	21	21⅛	21	21
Metropolitan	124	125⅜	124	125
Mont. Power	134¼	136⅝	134	136¼
People's Gas Co	101½	101⅝	101¼	101⅝
Reading com	96	96⅜	95½	95⅝
Rock Island	27⅜	28⅛	27⅜	28
Rock Island pfd	74	74	74	74
Rep. I. & S. Co	18	18	18	18
Rep. pfd	74	74	74	74
South. Ry	32	32	31⅝	32
St. Paul	174½	175¼	174¾	175
Southern Pacific	62	62⅜	62	62¼
Texas Pacific	33⅜	33⅝	33¼	33¼
Ten. C'l & Iron	77¾	79½	77⅞	79¼
Union Pacific	122⅞	123¾	122⅞	124⅝
U. S. Steel	29⅜	30¼	29⅜	29⅝
U. S. Steel pfd	94⅞	96	94⅞	95⅝
Wabash com	19	19	19	19
Wabash pfd	38¼	39	38½	39
Western Union	93⅞	94	93⅞	94
W. & L. E. com	16½	16⅞	16½	16⅞
Am. Fry. com	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼
Am. Fry. pfd	39	39¼	39	39¼

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 20.—(Wall st.)—Opening prices showed small gains on an unimportant volume of dealings. A raise of a point in New York Central was the widest change in the active list. Great Northern and Ann Arbor pfd. advanced 1½.

Buying orders were increased for Amalgamated Copper and Sugar. Trading in the representative railroad stock while lager than of late was still small. Leading western railroad stocks such as St. Paul, Union Pacific and Atchison rose good fractions and the general level averaged ½ or more above yesterday's closing. Lake Erie & Western gained 1¾. Sugar 1⅝. Delaware & Hudson 1¼ and Cleveland, C., C. & St. Louis, Amalgamated Copper and Lead 1.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 23c; solid pack, 22c; dairy, 16c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 16½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11c.

Asparagus—Per 1b., 8c.

Beets—New, per dozen, 35c.

New Wax Beans—Per hamper, $1.25.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Cabbage—New, $1.25 per crate.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 35c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 40@50c.

Lettuce—Per pound, 6c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 10c.

Onions—New, $1.00@1.25.

Onions—Texas Bermuda, per crate, $1.25.

Green Peas—Home grown, per bush